The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1846. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, JUNE 26, 1902 2827

Normal College News
Normal Library

THE FORCES OF EDUCATION

Emphasized by School Supt. C. N. Kendall

DELIVERED ADDRESS

To 191 Graduates at the Normal Commencement Exercises This Morning

One hundred and ninety-one young men and women were given diplomas or degrees at the Normal Wednesday, the exercises taking place at Normal hall at 10 o'clock.

The choir, under the direction of Prof. F. H. Pease, sang "Praise His Awful Name," from Spohr's "Last Judgment" and Rev. William Gardam pronounced the invocation, after which Mrs. Clara Sissons rendered. Victor Herbert's "The Angelus," assisted by the choir.

After the address by Supt. C. N. Kendall, of Indianapolis, Miss Eva Chase and Mr. Fred Ellis, assisted by the choir, gave the duet "Boundless Joy" from Verdi's "Il Trovatore."

John Craig, the president of the senior class, presented to the college in behalf of the class an oil painting of Prof. Julia King, of the department of history, saying that by their gift the class are honoring themselves, but that by their future work as teachers they hope to reflect a measure of honor upon the college.

Dr. Daniel Putnam accepted the portrait in the name of the college, assuring the class that the nature of the gift and the subject of the painting are a happy choice.

NORMAL CONSERVATORY GRADUATING CLASS.

The diplomas were presented by Principal Lyman and the names of the degree men read, after which President Leonard spoke a few words to the graduates, urging them to work patiently, unselfishly and conscientiously, and assuring them that success will in such an event crown their efforts. "Let your profession be the center of your life," he said, "but do not neglect the wide circumference of knowledge and culture."

The exercises were closed with a selection by the choir, "The Bells of Aberdovy," and by the benediction.

The alumni banquet was served in the gymnasium at 1 o'clock.

At the Normal commencement yesterday, the address was delivered by Superintendent of Schools C. N. Kendall, of Indianapolis. He said in part:

Education sets before itself an end.

This end is in the nature of an ideal. The school is one of the means of transforming the actual into the ideal.

Among teachers there has always been a conscious or unconscious striving to realize the ideal—to raise man natural with spiritual and intellectual and physical powers to man ideal with those powers perfected.

This broad purpose of education always has and always will, I suppose, invigorate many teachers.

While learning takes place, the individual as a bodily organism may be made strong and robust; as a social organism intelligent, unselfish and resourceful, as a thinking organism clear and sound; while learning takes place, he may be regarded as an industrial organism to be made self-sustaining and useful, as an esthetic organism to be cultivated and refined, and as a spiritual organism to be made pure and divine, possessing fine feeling and a gracious soul.

A year ago I heard some of the debate in the House of Commons on the educational bill at that time agitating the English people. One of the speakers said, "If we are to maintain our place among the nations of the world, we must make up for the smallness of our numbers, by increasing the intellectual force of the individual."

England is realizing the truth of this remark, as Germany long ago realized it. That country, which is most profoundly convinced of this truth and which most courageously acts upon the conviction, will, sooner or later, but surely, take a first place among the nations of men.

Education increases the force of the individual. May he use it wisely! There is greater obligation upon the educated man to use his resources wisely, than upon the rich man to use his money wisely. It increases his value and worth. Education, if it be true and sound and rational, furnishes power, capital and resources which are well trained.

THE COMMON SCHOOL.

Not in universities alone is the purpose of education to make resources trained resources, but in the common school as well, which with the university is also an institution for human betterment, taking cognizance of the entire life, if the teacher be wise.

Every educational institution like this aims or should aim to send forth its graduates—armed with a disposition to translate their knowledge into action that shall be clear-headed, reliable serviceable, sober, sincere, effective, honest and genuine.

Andrew Carnegie said the other day, "When an official is looking for a young man to promote to a higher position he will not take him who says 'I have load enough already' but rather will choose him who says 'Throw it on, I want more load.' Such a young man goes right up."

I hope the members of this class are ready to say likewise "Throw it on"; that you may impress your pupils, in whatever community of this commonwealth you may teach, so that they may have an abiding disposition to also say "Throw it on"—to take part in the regenerating forces of the world.

With all the commercialism and scramble for wealth and the apparent dominance of materialism about us, new and encouraging evidences are not wanting, that men are having increasing conviction of the need of training the individual.

The enormous gifts of money to colleges and universities, the Rhodes scholarships, the southern educational commission which promises to regenerate education in the south, the phenomenal growth of high schools, the betterment of the common schools, coupled with the feeling that the public school in any community may be a still more useful school, the broader scholarship of teachers, better equipment of teachers by such institutions as this, are some of the forces at work for the enlargement and enrichment of men.

EDUCATED LEADERSHIP.

I sometimes wish that some of the money poured out for higher education might find its way into the primary schools, that the bottom as well as the top might be reinforced by endowments. Yet it is well to remind ourselves of the need of that educated leadership which the high schools and the colleges and the universities and the graduate schools foster.

There is little danger of a low average of culture or intelligence in this country. There is no more danger perhaps of the mediocrity of the commonplace. The bright boy and the bright girl should have their innings as well as the less fortunate others.

It is inevitable that some men shall be leaders. Fortunate is the city or community or state whose leaders are educated leaders, unfortunate the city whose leaders are narrow and ignorant.

The necessity of broad, educated, courageous, intelligent leadership of service is as great in a democracy as in a monarchy and the danger as great if it be lacking.

Leadership is also needed in education. Twenty years from now how many of your teachers will you remember as having actually touched your lives?

Not long ago an officer in the United States Steel Corporation said in my presence, that the great need in the organized business world is young men of capacity who can take responsibility and shoulder it. So it is in schools.

Every member of this class, man or woman, should resolve to be a useful leader wherever your lot may be. New social and industrial conditions make new demands in the schools upon this leadership.

The educational ideal changes slowly. Forces of conservatism have their use.

No system of education, no educational ideal is without merit. Whatever it may be, it has been thought out and wrought out by men intelligent and devoted and far-sighted. The bookish education of the country school of a century ago was perhaps best at that time, for the boys and girls who came from the seclusion and isolation of the farms.

No better English was ever spoken or written than that of the men and women who read newspapers and magazines and the ephemeral novel little and the Bible and Shakespeare and Pilgrim's Progress much. The world will not soon see finer men, more courtly gentle, than they who were nourished by the traditional classic ideal of the college.

Machine shops and laboratories, useful and important and educational and necessary as they are now, did not enter into the education of such well rounded men as your own Joseph Estabrook and Henry Frieze of your neighboring university.

Still, new social and industrial conditions make new demands, "New occasions teach new duties."

NORMAL CHOIR WON NEW LAURELS

GAVE THEIR FAREWELL CONCERT MONDAY EVENING

Normal Hall Crowded When the Performance Began Under the Direction of Prof. Pease

The Normal choir and their director, Prof. F. H. Pease, won new laurels Monday night by the farewell concert given in Normal hall. The choir were at their best, and they responded as one voice to the slightest wish of their leader, every detail of their work being finished and artistic. All the seats in the hall were taken, and the aisles and corridors outside were crowded, the audience being as large an aggregation of people as perhaps ever attended a Normal entertainment.

The principal number was Chadwick's cantata, "The Pilgrims," which was given with spirit and skill by the choir, and they also rendered shorter numbers—Sullivan's "Song of Peace," the Vogel waltz, arranged by Merz, and Von Weber's "Joy now entrances." A chorus of women's voices sang "Summer," from Tannhauser, the Conservatory Ladies' quartet gave the difficult "Spinning Song" from the "Flying Dutchman," and a trio—Miss Eva Chase, Miss Myra Bird and Mr. Fred Ellis—sang Prof. Pease's setting to music of Tennyson's "Break, Break, Break." The last named was one of the most pleasing numbers on the program, as the music is of rare beauty and sweetness, richly deserving the title of classic. In the Von Weber number the chorus were assisted by Misses Fletcher, Rice, Bird and George and Messrs. Ellsworth, Webb, Hathaway and Miller.

The choir were assisted by Mr. Henri Ern, violinist, of Detroit, who played Vieuxtemps' ballad and polonaise, Spohr's adagio and the Brahms-Joachim "Hungarian Dance." For purity of tone, technique and expression, Mr. Ern is a master and he won his way to the hearts of his audience at almost the first note.

The chorus was also assisted by Miss Alice Lowden, Miss Ruby Pratt and Mr. Arthur L. Bostick, pianists; and Mr. Howard Brown, Mr. Rex Buell and Mr. C. J. Winton, organists.

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

Minneapolis, July 7-11.

For this occasion the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets at a single fare plus $2.00. Tickets on sale July 5, 6, 7 and 8; good returning to July 14. An extension of limit to Sept. 1 may be obtained on payment of 50 cents extra.

28 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

CITY CLERK'S ANNUAL REPORT

THE SHOWING THIS YEAR IS NOT FLATTERING

Summary of all Amounts for 1901 and 1902 Given from the Official Statement

City Clerk McLeod's annual report for 1901-1902, which has just come from the printers, shows that the credit balance of all city funds at the end of the fiscal year yas $5,810.53, while at the close of last year the balance was $13,990.55.

Delinquent taxes and liquor bond money to the amount of about $3,900, which were due before Clerk McLeod's report was made out, were held up by the county treasurer and they should be added to the credit balance for 1901-1902, which will give a balance of $9,710.53.

As last year's balance was $13,990.55,

[Continued from Eighth Page.]

the showing this year is $9,210.30 to the bad, with the delinquent taxes and liquor money included.

The summary of all amounts for 1901-1902 is:

CREDITS.

Water works fund	$ 3,344 49
Fire department fund	857 56
Street light fund	1,076 65
Sewer fund	1,591 39
Sewer connection fund	81 26
Second district highway fund	82 50
Third district highway fund	556 60
Fifth district highway fund	190 18
Poor fund	42 09
Bridge fund	152 09
Park fund	848 62
Sinking fund	977 04
Library fund	237 50
Total	$10,037 97

DEBITS.

Contingent fund	$ 254 33	
First district highway fund	313 44	
First district sewer fund	2,013 56	
Fiurth district highway fund	79 30	
Paving fund	1,308 70	
Sidewalk fund	301 38	
Total		$ 4,270 71
		$ 5,767 26
Add outstanding orders		43 27
Credit balance		$ 5,810 53

The summary for the previous year was:

CREDIT.

Water works fund	$ 5,716 37
Contingent fund	1,523 48
Sewer fund	661 24
Street light fund	892 41
Firedepartment fund	865 68
Poor fund	73 45
Park fund	256 15
Bridge fund	521 21
Sinking fund	1,627 61
Sewer connection fund	149 64
First district highway fund	99 46
Second district highway fund	543 66
Third district highway fund	715 86
Fourth district highway fund	76
Fifth district highway fund	231 07
s90nfofivenl3.D. o..5.5 zx z b vb vb Total	$13,878 05

DEBIT.

Paving fund	$22 28	
First district sewer fund	43 46—	65 74
		$13,812 31
Add outstanding orders		178 24
Credit balance		$13,990 55

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

SUNDAY EXCURSION.

Sunday, June 29, to Detroit. Train leaves M. C. depot at 8:55 a. m. Round trip 40 cents. Train leaves Detroit returning at 7:30 p. m. Bicycles and baby cabs carried free.

27 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Specials

For SATURDAY, JUNE 28

All 10c Ginghams . . . 7c
All 15c Ginghams . . . 10c
All 25c Ginghams . . . 17c

10 Doz. Wash Cloths

Splendid ones at 4c each

50 doz. Ladies' pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 50c per doz.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

They Shoot Hard

GOOD STUFF

The FIRECRACKERS and CANNON CRACKERS sold by A. A. GRAVES, the Grocer, at the White Front, 105 Congress St.

Open all day and evening July 4th on account of the sale of these goods fine goods to celebrate with.

This is a Good Time to Purchase

WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make

EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

Remnant Sale Extraordinary

Begins SATURDAY, JUNE 28th

Continues Just 10 DAYS

Our WHITE FAIR SALE recently ended leaves us with many odd lots of desirable goods, especially remnants and short ends of Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Ginghams, Cottons, etc.; with all these goods we have material enough for another sale.

Every remnant and shirt length has been measured and marked at a money saving price for quick selling.

This means exceptional bargain giving.

See Sale Circulars for special prices.

DRY GOODS NOVELTIES CLOAKS BERT H. COMSTOCK, 128 CONGRESS STREET

JUNIORS OPEN THE EXERCISES

Normal Commencement Began Thursday Evening

CLASS DAY ORATOR

Was George K. Wilson, Who Spoke on the Cause of Liberty—Others Who Took Part

Commencement week at the Normal was opened Thursday evening of last week by the juniors, who gave their class day exercises in Normal hall before a large audience of college people and citizens. The class day orator was George K. Wilson, whose subject was "Columbia, the Vindicator of Liberty," and who spoke in part as follows:

"From history we learn that this nation has always been one of the firmest

GEORGE K. WILSON,
Junior Class Orator.

supporters of liberty. At its inception it gave to the world, in concise form, principles which, to a people reared in the atmosphere of the 'divine right' of kings, seemed unbelievable, in 1865 she applied these principles to all men, by the Monroe doctrine she has protected the liberties of sister republics and by the freeing of Cuba she established the

ROBERT C. SMITH,
President of the Junior Class.

precedent of forcibly driving a tyrant from his possessions.

"Columbia has virtually cleared the western hemisphere of the tyranny which at one time threatened to engulf it. Today she is the greatest nation of the earth with a mighty influence. She has the power to invade the eastern hemisphere, carrying with her the blessings of liberty; she may conquer the world with the spirit of freedom or, relying on her strength of arms,

RICHARD A. SMITH,
Treasurer of the Junior Class.

she may repudiate her former actions, deny the truth of her principles and become a hawk among nations devouring all weaker peoples with an insatiable greed and carrying with her the distress and misery of tyranny. She stands at the parting of the ways.

"It makes my whole being burn with shame when I see my beloved country stand, hesitating upon the choice of the path. If American becomes the refuge of tyrany whither will the oppressed of the world flee for freedom? The mecca of liberty-seeking pilgrims will be no more.

"The cause of liberty seems hopeless indeed when her only true apostle fails to act with precision and assurance. Yet, with the knowledge I possess of this nation's past, I can only believe that in the future her citizens will rally around the great goddess and press forward on the way to universal liberty; that she will yet perform the divine commission of giving equal rights and liberties to all. For us, as a part of the nation, there is but one course. We are defenders of liberty not seekers after power and wealth."

The other participants were: Salutatorian, Ruth Thomas; historian, Blanche Monteith; poet, Frank Hathaway; while musical numbers were given by the Conservatory Ladies' Quartet; Harold F. Spencer, baritone; Minor E. White, pianist and Clair J. Winton, organist.

ROY K. GILMORE,
Chairman Executive Committee.

The class officers are: President, Robert C. Smith; vice president, Adah McGillivary; secretary, Ara McCready; treasurer, Richard A. Smith; chairman executive committee, Roy K. Gilmore.

FILTHY TEMPLES IN INDIA.

Sacred cows often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that's polluted by constipation. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid untold misery. They give lively livers, active bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

THE AID SOCIETY OF ST. LUKE'S CHURCH

ITS SUCCESSFUL SOCIAL HELD LAST WEEK

A Circus was Given on a Small Scale to the Delight of a Large Audience

The Parish Aid society of St. Luke's church made a small fortune at their "side show" and social at Prospect Park last Wednesday night, June 18.

On entering the grounds the first thing to attract attention was the ticket wagon where the money was coined and an old time manager dilated on the wonders inside.

First was a tent of beauties containing beautiful women of all nations from the ancient Greek to the North American Indian all in native costume. Following was the "freak tent" in which was the beautiful snake charmer who handled the poisonous reptiles as if they were doves; the bearded lady, Tom Thumb's son, the Albino, with white hair and pink eyes, the strong man lifting a weight of 15,000 pounds, etc., etc.

Next was the original colored minstrels, who rendered "coon" songs and breakdowns. The Ypsilanti city band occupied the band stand. Ice cream and cake were served at tables about the grounds. The affair was very profitable as well as entertaining which showed that the society had by no means exhausted their talents when they gave their famous "Trip around the world."

HOME WEDDING OF MISS SHERWOOD

Mr. Bert Hayes Bray and Miss Adeliza Sherwood, of Pittsfield, were married at 8 o'clock p. m. June 18 at the residence of the bride's parents. The bridal couple were attended by Miss Nellie Sherwood, sister of the bride, and by Mr. Fred Parsons. The bride was daintily dressed in a gown of white Persian lawn trimmed in white satin and lace, and carried a bridal bouquet of white roses. Miss Nellie Sherwood, wore pink and carried pink roses.

The bridal party entered the parlors to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, where they were met by Rev. James Brown, who performed the ceremony. Miss Allie Lowden presided at the piano. The house made a very pretty appearance with its beautiful decorations of green and white. After the congratulations, an elaborate supper was served to 100 guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Bray left immediately for Detroit, where they will take a trip up the lakes. On their return they will reside at Pittsfield. Among the guests from out of the city were Miss Ida Collar, of Wayne, Emma Drury, of St. Paul, Mrs. Frank Bray and daughter, of Milan.

PAID TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

We have spent over twenty-five years paying for space to talk about Scott's Emulsion as a great help to the consumptive for all throat and lung trouble, as an unrivalled flesh builder, and as a tonic for weak children.

BOWSER HAS A BOIL

IT ATTACKS BACK OF HIS NECK AND CAUSES LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Household Becomes Badly Torn Up Over It—He Gets Suspicious of Mrs. B. and Accuses Her of Attempting to Assassinate Him.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

It made its first appearance on a Monday morning—Mr. Bowser's boil. He was ten minutes late at breakfast, and when Mrs. Bowser solicitously inquired if he had been hunting for a lost collar button he curtly replied:

"I have a word or two to say to you after breakfast on a certain matter."

He maintained a frigid attitude during the remainder of the meal, and she thought of the coal bill, the gas bill, the butcher bill and lost clothespins and wondered where the thunderbolt

"I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THE BACK OF MY NECK."

would strike. When they went up stairs, he pulled off his coat and vest and pulled back his collar and said:

"I want you to look at the back of my neck. It has pained me all night. Isn't there a lump around there somewhere?"

"I can't say for certain," she replied as she inspected, "but I should think you were going to have a boil. There's a lump there, and it's fiery red."

"But how can I have a boil on the back of my neck?" he demanded as he drew away.

"They do come there, don't they?"

"If that's a boil, it's not my fault. What have I done to bring out a boil? Woman, I won't stand any nonsense about this thing."

"But if it's a boil can I help it?" she protested. "Your blood must have got out of order during the winter. You wanted buckwheat pancakes once a day, and buckwheat always brings boils."

He started for his office carrying his head stiffly, and soon after he had left the house the cook came up to say:

"You'd better go down town and see about a new cook, ma'am. If that turns out to be a boil on Mr. Bowser's neck, I wouldn't stay in this house for $100 a week. I was working for a man once who had a boil, and he got up in the night and tried to murder me."

Mrs. Bowser hoped against hope until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Then Mr. Bowser came home, two hours ahead of time. She saw the glare in his eye as he banged the hall door open, and she knew that the boil had blossomed out and become a fixture.

"Do you know what this infernal thing is?" he demanded as he sat down on the lounge and lifted his hand to his neck.

"I'm sorry if it's a boil," she replied.

"Well, it is, and it will probably cause my death before the week is out. It is the opinion of the doctor that poison has been injected into my system."

"But how could such a thing happen?"

He stared at her fixedly for half a minute and then bent such a ferocious look on the family cat, who stood eying him with anxiety, that the animal uttered a hiss and fled into the parlor. Mrs. Bowser at once went down to the kitchen to make a flaxseed poultice, and, although it was evident that Mr. Bowser regarded her as a would be murderess, she got his collar and tie off and the poultice on after a little argument. He had no appetite for dinner, and during the long evening he dozed and muttered and threw out dark hints.

Tuesday morning the boil was almost full blown, and Mr. Bowser went about with his head down as if hunting for lost pins. During the day and evening he had ten fresh poultices, and Mrs. Bowser made him gruel, tea and toast about once an hour. He had little to say, but it was evident that he knew she had arranged for that boil days beforehand.

Wednesday morning the boil had reached perfection and would have taken the prize at any county fair. The color was deep red, and the hardness was akin to a November pear. Mr. Bowser took up a position on the broad of his back on the lounge and only moved when fresh poultices were applied or the cat set up a wail. Seeing that he was helpless, the cook decided to stay on, but held herself ready for any sudden emergency. Along toward evening Mr. Bowser delivered a brief address on Lucrezia Borgia. It was leveled at Mrs. Bowser, and she understood.

Friday morning Mr. Bowser got up with a bad hump on his back, and as he ate his tea and toast he requested Mrs. Bowser to telephone for a lawyer to draw up his will and added with considerable zest that he should leave every dollar of his possessions to found an asylum for tramps. She telephoned, but the lawyer had gone off on an early fishing excursion, and his office boy declined the job. The cat was barred out of the room all day and word was sent to the cook that if she didn't stop banging the dishpan about, the hand of justice would clutch her throat with merciless grasp. There were moments when Mr. Bowser wanted Mrs. Bowser to hold his hand and promise that she would visit his last resting place once a week during the rest of her life, and there were moments when he charged her with getting up in the middle of the night to run a poisoned darning needle into the back of his neck to cut short his days. The bell was muffled, the curtains drawn and to all anxious inquiries the cook replied:

"No, he isn't dead yet, nor have they sent him away to an insane asylum, but we are prepared for the worst. He may sink away as softly as a canary bird or he may try to tear the house down before he goes."

Mr. Bowser was still alive when Saturday morning dawned, and, although he announced that his end was near, he insisted on creeping down stairs to his favorite lounge. Mrs. Bowser had used up five pounds of flaxseed and a pint of arnica on the boil, but was still hard at work and making no complaints. She announced a decided improvement, with signs of a burst, but he took no interest in her words. At noon, however, he aroused himself and admitted that he had not been the husband he ought to have been and asked her forgiveness for his many shortcomings. She freely forgave him, and an hour later he demanded to know why she hadn't struck him with the ax as he lay sleeping instead of resorting to poison. The afternoon waned and evening came, and it was necessary for Mrs. Bowser to visit the drugstore after more flaxseed. The druggist was a kind hearted man, and he did his best to cheer her. He had had thirty years' experience in the drug business, and in all that time he had never known a boil on the back of the neck to prove fatal. Such a boil, taken in conjunction with a head on collision, the collapse of a building or an earthquake shock, had brought about direful results, but alone by itself was not greatly to be feared. Mrs. Bowser returned home in more cheerful spirits, and as she softly opened the front door she was alarmed to hear Mr. Bowser dancing about and singing a verse of a topical song. At the door of the sitting room she beheld him cavorting about with the cat in his arms and the bandages off his neck, and as she cried out in alarm he turned and shouted:

"She's bursted! Come in, old woman, and have some toast with me!"

Mr. Bowser's boil had broken, and death had passed him by. He cackled and laughed and chucked her under the chin; but, suddenly remembering his policy, he drew himself up stiffly and said:

"Yes, woman, your fourteenth attempt to assassinate me has failed, and you can instruct your lawyer to see my lawyer tomorrow morning!"

M. QUAD.

SHE BEHELD HIM CAVORTING ABOUT WITH THE CAT IN HIS ARMS.

His Experience.

She—Why do you think their affair isn't platonic?

He—Well, I never met a platonic widow.—Puck.

Smoke Up.

Oh, the ladies fair of Gotham
Puff away at cigarettes;
They have stains upon their fingers
To the second joints, the pets;
They have smoking rooms and special
Brands that they may claim alone;
Scented fumes out of their noses
In long, grayish clouds are blown;
They must puff between the courses
When they seat themselves to eat.
Would you seek there for the maiden
Who is innocent and sweet?
—Chicago Record-Herald.

BOMBS FOR THE FOURTH

Nation's Birthday to Be Even Noisier This Year.

NOVELTIES IN NERVE SHATTERERS

Manufacturers of Fireworks Devise Several Instruments Guaranteed to Outdo Giant Crackers—Toy Houses and Warships For Boys to Destroy. Mont Pelee Eruption May Be Reproduced.

Persons "with nerves" may as well take to the woods when the nation celebrates its birthday on July 4 of this year, says the Chicago Tribune. The fireworks manufacturers have been a busy lot. New instruments of noise and destruction have been devised till the giant cracker, the joy of bygone years, is made to look primitive.

By buying the "house that Jack built" the small boy can indulge his destructive instincts to almost any extent he likes. The house is advertised as "the largest and most attractive novelty on the market." It is described as follows:

"The boy builds his house and puts in the chimney a firecracker with fuse end up. When lighted, it explodes and blows the house to atoms."

One hundred houses and as many chimney crackers are sold for 75 cents. If the boy's taste is more warlike than anarchistic, he can buy a gunboat to blow up. The miniature man-of-war is destroyed in the same manner as the house, although a larger cracker is needed.

A simple looking package of powder seen in many of the stores is labeled "grasshopper." When the fuse is lighted, the imitation hopper springs into the air and, bounding like its namesake, makes a loud report every time it strikes the ground.

The "humming fire top" is advertised as a "great novelty." This pyrotechnic toy is an ordinary wooden top surmounted by a driving apparatus which makes it spin with great velocity. The "miniature surprise box" is an innocent looking thing until touched with the punk. Then it has an eruption suggestive of Pelee.

For a penny the "twin comets" may be bought. They resemble Roman candles in their performance, discharging both comets simultaneously. Another novelty is the "whirling dervish," which ascends after it has been lighted and emits rings of fire. "Snakes in the grass" that unwind their canny bodies promise to replace the old time "nigger chasers."

The "whistling devil," like the "whistling cloudburst," is fired from the ground. There is a loud explosion, which throws whistles into the air in the shape of a serpentine stream of fire. The cloudbursts whistle when they come down, which is the only distinction between the two noisy contrivances.

The "whistling cracker jack" is described by a manufacturing company as "our latest novelty in pyrotechnics." One of the advantages claimed for the "whistling cracker jack" is that it surpasses in effect any cannon cracker ever exploded, the report being "much louder." The whistling follows the explosion.

A magic snake introduced by one company is guaranteed to measure no less than one yard when uncoiled, and the "kangaroo," which in action resembles a gigantic grasshopper, promises to be a big seller. This pyrotechnic animal jumps, screeches, barks and then explodes.

A locomotive made of pasteboard and propelled by force of the explosion that sets it in motion is another novelty. According to dealers, giant crackers and the death dealing dynamite firecrackers do not give promise of a big sale this year. People are said to fear them more each year.

Few novelties have been developed in the "big fireworks." One firm is considering the advisability of reproducing the eruption of Mont Pelee at the eastern coast resorts, but is not certain that the performance would prove popular.

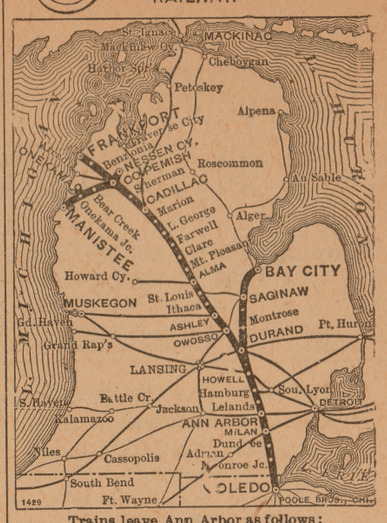
Grewsome Sights In Martinique.

Those who visited the desecrated city of St. Pierre before the second eruption beheld the ghastliest of sights. Among them were United States Consul Haven, at St. Kitts, and his wife, says the New York Tribune. They said the corpses lay in the streets and houses just as they fell. Consul Haven in one house found a woman and three children dead. The child nearest the door had been terribly burned, but the woman and two little girls seemed to have died painlessly and without a struggle. The bowl of gruel and spoon from which two of the children had been eating stood beside their bodies. The woman had reclined on a cot beside the children, and her clay pipe, still half filled, lay on her shoulder with the stem only an inch or so from her lips. There was no distortion of the features. Dr. Haven said he was told by a gendarme that a man had been found with one leg thrown over a donkey, as if in the act of mounting. A gendarme said he had seen a corpse sitting bolt upright in a cart, to which the donkey was attached, both being as rigid as stone.

Millions of Fish For Wisconsin.

Great attention is being paid this year by the Wisconsin fish commission to the stocking of the streams and lakes of that state. Fifteen million pike fry and 2,000,000 muscallonge are to be distributed in the Wisconsin lakes along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern railway, and it is proposed by the Wisconsin authorities to give the visitor to that state this summer plenty of sport with rod and line.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

NORTHBOUND		SOUTHBOUND.	
8 43 am	*12 15 pm	*7 30 am	8 40 pm
	4 30 pm	11 25 am	

* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only.
All trains daily except Sunday.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O.
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

Going South?

If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South. 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans. 9 hours to Chattanooga. 28 hours to Shreveport. 36 hours to Port Tampa. Observation, parlor and cafe cars—free reclining chairs—Through Pullmans to all important Southern cities.

Our booklets tell you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for the asking. Why not write us about it?

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

Accuracy Unquestioned

Prescriptions the Best — Drugs the Purest

100 PILLS 25 CENTS.

Morford & Smith

City Drug Store

Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

C. F. KRZYSSKE,

State 'Phone 26. FLORIST

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

Diamond Special
NIGHT TRAIN

Daylight Special
DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis Reads via Illinois Central Railroad.

It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.

A. H HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R Chicago Ill

For the "GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip.
As a tonic for the aft r effects they cannot be beaten.

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE RUNAWAY.

BRENDA sat down by the bed, and she looked very beautiful, a circumstance upon which Elsie did not fail to comment with great satisfaction.

"You will be very happy," she said. And then she heaved a little sigh, presumably for herself.

"My dear child," replied Brenda, "this is altogether too sudden and incomprehensible to suit a conventional person like myself. This weird flirtation of the madhouse which Dr. Kendall and I seem to have begun in a manner shamelessly public may be only the temporary aberration of our minds and have nothing to do with our hearts. I hope it will strike in; I do most devoutly. Then you and Clarence could arrange your agreeable romance without remorse"—

"That is ended," said Elsie. "In fact, it never began. Brenda, you opened your heart to me; let me open mine to you. I want some one in the world, some one whom I care for, to know the whole truth."

"Are you sure you really wish to trust me with this confidence?" asked Brenda earnestly. "You do not really know me. Your mother may soon be with you."

"I would never tell my mother," said Elsie sadly. "She has had trouble enough. As for trusting you, knowing you—why, it seems to me that we have been here together since the dawn of recorded history and you were my friend the first minute. I'm afraid you may not care to be after you have heard the story, but I don't want to hold you by false pretenses. So hear me, Brenda."

"It will not excite you? It will not make you ill again?"

"It would excite and worry me if I should stop now after I have made up my mind," said Elsie. "Listen. You shall know everything but a name. I can't tell you that."

Brenda was silent. She was saying to herself: "I am afraid. My heart is trembling for this girl."

"It doesn't matter when, it doesn't matter where," continued Elsie, "but when and where fate pleased I met a man who took a great liking to me. I know little now, and I knew far less then, though it wasn't so long ago. He was an educated man, and I was not an educated girl, but I wished that I was. We met in a merry party, and I expected him to talk frivolity. He didn't. His conversation was very improving. Oh, he took a deep interest in my mind.

"What idiots girls are! Why, this man read me like a book. He saw that I was full of yellow covered ambitions and ten cent aspirations. He had probably seen a great many girls equally deserving of encouragement. I thought he was splendid. I put my hand in his and prepared to ascend the hill of learning.

"It was a supper after the theater, and we rode to my house together in a hansom afterward at 2 o'clock in the morning, and the chaperon of our supper party rode in another direction in another hansom with another man. My escort talked about the 'Rubaiyat' of Omar Khayyam, and I then first appreciated the beauties of that sublime composition. Afterward he spoke of my work in a very earnest and encouraging way. He let me know that he had been quite a student of the drama and that his criticism and advice would be of the greatest assistance. That, at least, was the inference. Finally he bade me good night on the doorsteps, with a gentle sadness in his manner which let me know that there was a romance in his life. That made me feel safe, for at that time I surely did not want him to fall in love with me, and I still retained the delusion of my earlier years that romances in a person's life acted like vaccination.

"The gentleman called upon me the next afternoon, and he was very entertaining as well as instructive. He brought me a large book. I forget what it was about. The next day he took me out to dinner, and I remember that he gave me some very shrewd and helpful criticism about my work. Then I didn't see him for two whole days, and I began to miss him very much. At that time I was lonely. My girl friends in the profession were all out of town, and some of the men in the company who wished to be kind to me were rough in their ways—not at all like the cultured gentleman whose acquaintance I had been so fortunate as to make."

"But didn't you ask about him?" said Brenda. "Didn't you find out how he stood socially?"

Elsie laughed.

"How was I to find out any of those things?" she said. "The world is a big place, in the midst of which is society as you know it, a little mutual insurance company for the purpose of protecting its members, especially the younger ones, against accidents. I only knew that I liked this man and that he seemed to be a true friend to me. What other guide was I to have except my own beautiful ignorance?"

"I don't know," said Brenda aloud, but to herself she was saying: "The more wrong she has suffered the more I want to help her. I won't let anything take her away from me."

"Presently I heard the story of the romance in his life," continued Elsie. "It appeared that the gentleman was married—most unhappily. Where was his wife? He had permitted her to obtain a divorce. This was pure generosity on his part. He would rather suffer an injustice than attack in the courts the woman he had sworn to love and cherish. He mentioned several high society precedents for this conduct. In fact, he convinced me that divorce was, upon the whole, a mark of distinction in these days. It appeared that his was a sort of limited divorce which did not permit him to remarry, but after this aspect of it had been presented to me on several occasions he discovered that he could marry under certain conditions with the full sanction of the law and heaven.

"Well, Brenda, let's be fair. I wanted to marry the man. I persuaded myself that I was in love with him. I wasn't. I can see that now. I wasn't within a million miles of loving him, but I was ready to be loved, Brenda; that's the truth about it. My heart was full of tenderness, and I saw the whole world rose tinted in the light of the dawn of love. That's poetical. But wait a minute. I am coming to something very unromantic. I wrote this story, Brenda—wrote it all down for a great heart thrilling novel—and then had sense enough to burn it. But that helps me to tell it straight, and you'll catch fine phrases now and then, but you won't laugh at me.

"Well, we were engaged, of course. My fiance presented me with a diamond ring, and diamonds are my soul's delight. After I got this one I used to keep a little light burning in my room at night so that I might see it sparkle if I happened to be wakeful. I subsequently learned that there was a financial irregularity involved in the obtaining of the glittering gem, but I did not learn that until after it had passed out of my possession."

"Where did fate find this precious rascal?" whispered Brenda. "And why did fate send him to you?"

"Why did fate send a good man afterward?" said Elsie. "Why not before? Well, 'the moving finger writes and, having writ, moves on'— It was to be. Finally the gentleman announced that a marriage under the laws of the state of Pennsylvania would meet the requirements of the situation. I was a good deal startled by this definite suggestion, and I wrote to my mother on the subject for the first time. The gentleman took the letter to post, and it has not been delivered yet, thank heaven!

"Before it was time to get an answer sudden business of great importance called my fiance to Philadelphia. How opportune! Well, Brenda, I packed a little hand bag and went. What must you think of me?"

Brenda bent down gently and kissed Elsie's hand and held it against her face.

"I don't know the story yet," she said, "but you have portrayed a thorough scoundrel. And you have also shown me a trusting and true hearted girl who went to be married with an innocent heart. Blessed heaven! Think of a man for whom a young and pure girl will go out into the world like that, as if to walk in the fields! Should not every fiber of his soul be thrilled to loyalty for all his life?"

"The gentleman in question had no soul," said Elsie. "I think he will be spared all punishment hereafter, as the brutes are. Let us proceed, Brenda, dear. The remainder of the story is not long. We took the 11 o'clock train and reached Philadelphia in time for luncheon. Our marriage was to be kept secret for awhile, and there seemed to be some slight objection to the public dining room of the hotel where our hansom set us down. However, we lunched there quite hastily, for I had no appetite. Then we re-entered the hansom and went to look for a minister. We had remarkable difficulty in finding one, considering that Philadelphia is a large city full of churches, but we finally succeeded. Then it appeared that we had neglected to comply with certain formalities, but the clergyman was able to rectify the matter, and so we were married pitifully, as I see it now, with stupid old servants and a chance laborer who happened to be at work in the house as our witnesses.

"When we got back to the hotel, it was 6 o'clock, and I was nearly famished. We hurried right into the dining room, and my husband ordered a great spread, with champagne, for our miserable celebration, and now I will tell you the unromantic part. In the midst of that dinner, and while I fancied that I was eating with a splendid appetite, I was suddenly seized with the most awful pain that ever devastated my poor little stomach. Yes, Brenda, it was a regular, terrible stomach ache—just pain, without a bit of nausea. I felt as if some one had my stomach in his hand—a hand about the size of Captain Neale's—and was crushing it to pieces.

"My husband said he guessed it would soon pass away, but it didn't, and so he left his dinner and ran out to a drug store to get me something to take. When he came back, I took it, and I didn't feel any worse, because that wasn't possible, but I certainly felt no better. In a few minutes I began to realize that I was going out of my wits. I talked insanely and saw things that weren't there. The next thing I knew we were riding up in an elevator, and it seemed to go up for a week. Then there was a woman leading me along a hall and into a room, and she began to take off my clothes in the bedroom of a little suit. I stared at her and asked her who she was.

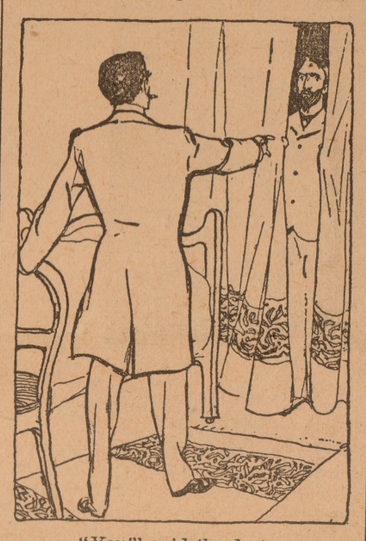
"'I'm the assistant housekeeper,' she said. 'I belong to the hotel.'

"As if she had been a piece of furniture. Then I asked where my husband was, and she said he had gone out for a doctor. So she made me lie down. Probably I seemed to be there on that bed, but in reality—my own reality—I was playing in that old barnstorming company and studying, studying, studying on long parts that were always changing, but sometimes I was a little girl again in a town way out in Michigan, running through the streets, with my long legs flying and my heels touching the back of my head, as my mother used to say. I stole the neighbors' flowers in the scented June evenings and staid out under the little whispering stars till my mother came, weeping with anxiety, to bring me home. And, strangely enough, right in the midst of it all there stood the doctor, a tall, gaunt young man, asking me how I felt. But where was my husband?

"'He has not got back,' said the woman. 'I was afraid to wait any longer, so I got this gentleman, who is a New York doctor stopping in the hotel.'

"Then I felt something sharp pricking my arm and afterward the pain was easier, and my mind suddenly became as clear as it is now. I heard the doctor say that I would be all right when I had had some sleep, and then my husband appeared, looking in between the curtains that hung by the bedroom door. It seems that he had not brought a doctor, but had left word for one to come.

"My husband remained there, between the curtains, perfectly rigid, staring, pale as a ghost. He was looking at the doctor beside my bed, and glancing up I saw that the doctor was staring at him.



"You!" said the doctor.

"'You!' said the doctor, and he took three strides out of the room, my husband backing away as the other advanced.

"They whispered together; they thought I could not hear. But, Brenda, I would have heard them if they had been in New York.

"'She says you were married this afternoon,' said the doctor. 'How is that?'

"'Who in the devil's name called you in?' demanded my husband. 'Where did you come from?'

"'This is state prison business,' said the doctor, without minding the questions. 'You are living legally separated from your wife, but you are not divorced, and you never will be by your own consent, for her father is paying you to behave yourself.'

"'There has been no marriage here,' said my husband. 'Don't say anything. This is a mere freak of mine. I'll make it right with you if you'll keep quiet.'

"'You lie,' said the doctor, and then, 'Am I too late to save her?'

"My husband answered 'Yes.' Brenda, how is it possible for a human being to utter a falsehood like that? I was no more to him than you are except that I had promised before God to be his wife. And the doctor looked him in the eyes a moment and then struck him across the face with the back of his open hand and went out of the room.

"My husband came to the curtains and looked in; then he approached the bed, and I groaned as loud as I could. At that he seemed to lose his wits. He ran around the room aimlessly and at last snatched his hat from the floor and rushed out. I suppose he was going for another doctor.

"When he was gone, I invented an errand and sent the woman away. Then I got up and dressed. I don't know how it was possible for me to do it, but I seemed to be as light as a feather. I got out of the hotel easily enough and took a cab to the railroad station. I had not money enough for a sleeper, so I rode in a day coach all the way to New York, but my mind was in a thousand places, and some of them were beautiful, and I was happy there, and again I was in terror and pain.

"When I left the train at Jersey City, my head was bursting upon my shoulders and the air was fire. Honestly, Brenda, when the ferryboat ran into the slip on this side, I thought it was the mouth of the infernal regions. It looked like a great cave full of flames and it seemed that I was being crushed and thrust into it. Yet I must have had some part of my senses, for I found a cab and gave the driver my address. And so I came home from my wedding journey, Brenda. I let myself in with my key, and the people in the house never knew that I had been away that night. They found me ill and got a doctor for me, and before the day was over I was nearly well. The doctor said I must have eaten some sort of a thing—what do they call it—I always think of tomatoes."

"Ptomaines," said Brenda. "Oh, you poor child; you poor, wretched, lucky little Elsie! I am so glad, so glad!"

"Would you believe," said Elsie, "that that man tried to get my heart back again, to plead his cause with me? Well, he did, and, though I had peace for quite a long time, of late I have been much annoyed by him. You can understand now why Clarence Alden's love was torture to me, why—well, why I bought the picture of Tantalus to look at, Brenda. Oh, I love him, I love him so much! The feast of the heart that I can never have! He is everything I want, Brenda."

"But why in the name of all martyrdom should you hesitate to tell this story to him?" exclaimed Brenda. "What bar can it be to your marriage?"

"One day," said Elsie slowly, "when I was beginning to love Clarence so that my heart sang of him all the time, I was walking on Broadway and had stopped to look in at a jeweler's window. And I glanced up, and Clarence was coming down the street with that doctor!"

"The one who attended you in Philadelphia?"

"Yes," said Elsie. "They were laughing and talking together, and I shrank into a doorway and died of shame as they passed. Suppose they had seen me?"

"I think no harm would have come of it," said Brenda.

"Suppose I married Clarence and we should meet him then?"

"But, my dear," exclaimed Brenda, "take the wildest possible supposition. Say that this doctor believed the worst and told it to Clarence and lived to finish the story, which unless he is Samson reincarnated is not possible, it would make no difference. Unless Clarence can believe you absolutely against every other voice in the world, you don't want to marry him anyway."

"You don't know men," said Elsie, shaking her head. "One little doubt, and there is misery for a lifetime. I heard Clarence speak once of a woman who had gone wrong. It frightened my bones until they turned to dust in my body."

"But, Elsie, you haven't done any wrong," pleaded Brenda. "You were cruelly deceived"—

"I no more than the others," replied Elsie. "Every woman who goes wrong is deceived, or there would be no wrong. The point is, Brenda, that that is not the way to get married. No really good girl ever does such a thing. I should have had my mother and my friends to see me make my vow. That is the only right way; your way, Brenda, the way of your world. And, besides, I haven't told you all. I am really his wife."

"What do you mean?"

"His wife from whom he was separated was abroad at the time," said Elsie. "She died two days before my marriage. That's why I called him my husband all the way through the story."

Brenda was speechless for some seconds before the spectacle of this fatality.

"I don't see that that makes it any worse," she said at last. "Better, I should say. Such a marriage can be easily annulled. It does not even require a divorce."

"It requires legal proceedings," said Elsie. "It means publicity and branding. It means that Clarence Alden's wife will be marked as a woman with a past, with a romantic scandal attached to her name. It would be bad enough, Brenda, for him to marry me anyway, but an actress, with that story fastened to her! Well, you know what all the world would say. No; I would rather die. I would rather he should never know. I'd lie to him, Brenda, if necessary—I have lied to him, as you are aware—rather than he should think me the sort of girl who, on a hasty acquaintance with a man about whom she knows nothing, would run away to a strange city, trusting to luck to be married there."

Brenda kissed Elsie's hand again very tenderly.

"I'll tell you what, my dear," said she; "the fact is that you have brooded over this matter until you are not quite sane about it. I really mean what I say. Now, this is my advice to you: Tell Mr. Alden this story just as soon as you're strong enough to do it and"—

Elsie gripped her hand hard.

"I have told you this in confidence," she said. "Give me your solemn word that you will never breathe one syllable of it; that you will help me in every way to conceal it! Promise!"

"The word and honor of one who loves you, Elsie," Brenda answered. "Whatever you wish I will do."

"You are so good to me!" said Elsie, letting her head sink back into the pillows.

"There is one thing more," said Brenda. "Did he, your husband, strike this blow?"

"Don't ask me that," cried Elsie. "I can never tell you how I got this wound. Think what a frightful burden that knowledge would be to you if I should die."

[To be Continued.]

You've got to hustle all the time to keep in the swim. If you are slipping down the ladder of prosperity, take Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes people strenuous. Morford & Smith.

ROBBERY?

Kid-Ne-Oids have robbed kidney trouble of its danger and suffering. Try them, they are guaranteed. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Carried Off by a Tiger

A Hunter's Thrilling Experience In the Jungles of India

When a man finds himself in the jaws of a Bengal tiger, he may well give up hope of life, for few who have been in that awful predicament have escaped death. Yet there is living in Cleveland today a man who was carried several miles by a tiger and finally escaped. This man is Arthur Spencer, superintendent of the Wade park zoo in Cleveland. At the time of his frightful experience he was in the employ of Hagenbeck, the famous animal dealer of Hamburg. He was hunting near Allahabad before the advent of railroads in that part of India, the country at that time being an almost impenetrable jungle. The story is best told in his own words:

A DARK OBJECT SHOT THROUGH THE AIR.

"Word came to us that a tiger was at work in a small village near Allahabad and that he had carried off two men and a girl. Little time was wasted in preliminaries, and as soon as possible we set out for the scene of action. Arriving at the village, we found the natives in a state bordering on frenzy. We quieted their fears by assuring them their enemy would be in their hands in a few hours.

"All that long summer afternoon we lay sweltering under a burning Indian sun in the hot, dusty undergrowth until near sundown we were startled as well as horrified by a message brought by a runner that while we were lying there inactive a man, believing himself secure in our promised protection, had started to gather rice that was about destroyed for the lack of attention and had been pounced upon right before the eyes of his children by a large tiger and carried away into the jungle. It was then decided to separate and hunt the tiger.

"Now, as I was the lucky or unlucky one to find the tiger I shall merely deal with the account of my movements. I had selected for my search an old dried up water course partly because it afforded a better vantage ground from which to scan the surrounding country and partly because from my knowledge of the habits of the Bengal tiger I knew when resting they generally seek the fringe of woods adjoining a water course and there lie in wait for prey, either man or beast, that makes use of such places to facilitate travel. So I walked along on the alert for the slightest sound that might tell of the presence of animal life. I had gone in this manner a half mile or more and had just about concluded I had better try another tack when as I was passing a clump of bamboos I heard a slight rustle, and before I had time to raise my ever ready rifle a dark object shot through the air and struck me with the force of a catapult.

"When I recovered my senses, I found myself beneath the body of, as it seemed to me, the largest tiger I had ever seen. At my slightest movement he emitted a growl that plainly showed me I had better abandon any attempt to release myself. So here, I thought, was the end of our tiger hunt, as far as I was concerned. I was to go the way of the many former victims of this monster and furnish another illustration of the cunning and ferocity of this terror. While these thoughts were flitting through my mind the tiger, having evidently made up his mind what to do with me, grabbed me in the side and, with a rapid motion, threw me over his shoulder with as much ease as though I had been a baby and, with a bound up the side of the bank, began to force his way through the reeds and bushes at a rate of speed sufficient to dispel all thoughts of any hope I might have had of assistance reaching me from my comrades.

"He kept on for probably half a mile, when upon coming to a small glade he dropped me and lay down near me. Finding myself released, I at once set my wits at work to study some plan of escape. I had two revolvers and a hunting knife strapped to my waist, but I dared not risk the attempt to draw a revolver, for before I could shoot with any certainty the tiger would be upon me and rend me limb from limb.

"While debating what to do and knowing any minute might be my last, I was struck by the thought—and to this day it has puzzled me to know why I did not think of it sooner—that in my side coat pocket I carried over a pound of cayenne pepper. I had carried this for years to guard against just such a predicament as I was then in, and here when the opportunity offered I had well nigh forgotten it. Then with a coolness born of desperation I began slowly to slide my hand toward my pocket. After what seemed ages I reached the coveted powder. It was the work of an instant to grasp a handful. Then as I withdrew it the tiger, aroused by the movement, threw open his jaws and with eyes ablaze started to grasp me in his mouth, but as he did so I gave him a handful of red pepper full in his eyes and mouth, then rolled quickly out of reach of his wild struggles. Then as he, blinded and frenzied with pain, rolled around in the grass, I sprang to my feet and, keeping out of his reach, sent two well directed bullets into his brain. A few spasmodic struggles, and all was over.

"I fired several shots in the air as a signal to my companions and was shortly afterward joined by the entire party."

Mexican Bull Whips South African Lion

The lion, king of beasts, so called, is generally considered more than a match in physical force for anything that walks, creeps or flies, but sometimes his kingship meets his match, and this happened the other day in the Juarez bull ring when a four-year-old South African lion was whipped by a Mexican bull.

In a fierce contest the bull proved the master, and in only one instance did he get the worst of the battle, which lasted forty minutes. The lion was badly whipped. He was gored time and time again by his fierce antagonist and tossed about on the horns of the enraged bull like a stuffed animal. At the end of the fight his right fore leg was broken, several of his ribs were caved in, and he was bleeding profusely from the mouth and sides. The fight was finally stopped by the Mexican authorities, who commanded the owner of the lion to either terminate the fight or submit to arrest.

The fight was witnessed by a purely American crowd. Time and time again as the enraged animals came together the crowd cheered lustily.

The fight consisted of fourteen separate encounters, and in each case the bull was the aggressor. He charged the lion immediately upon entering the cage from his stall. The king of beasts was so surprised at the furious onslaught that he retaliated but feebly. In the second mixup the honors were about even, and neither was badly hurt.

The third round was decidedly in favor of the lion. Springing on the bull's neck, he drove his teeth in, remaining in that position for several moments, but released his hold before he did any serious damage. The remaining encounters were all in favor of the bull.

The lion was cornered and tossed about till his leg was broken. The lion is owned by A. J. Morrison of Los Angeles, who was formerly a trader with the natives in South Africa.

Humanity's Toll to Beast and Snake

The yearly loss of life caused by wild beasts and snakes is appalling. Last year the number of people killed by tigers, wolves and leopards aggregated in Asia 4,500. Lions killed 600 in Africa, other beasts 800 more. In all other parts of the world 1,800 succumbed to the fierce denizens of the forest.

But this total of 7,700 is only the beginning of lives lost to the forest kings. Cobras and other coiling death dealers killed 24,621 human beings in India last year, and that desipte the fact that rewards were paid for the death of 108,000 reptiles.

Snakes, principally cobras, account for a full 35,000 of Asia's yearly death roll. Africa, the home of the vipers and the hideous puff adder, adds 6,000 to this list. South America comes next. The bush master and many swamp snakes, besides the giant anaconda, claim their share of lives.

Not less than 2,500 South Americans die yearly from snake bite, while rattlesnakes, moccasins and fer de lances account for another 1,500 in the northern half of the continent.

Add a further 2,000 for the great Polynesian island, Australia and Europe and the total yearly loss of life by snakes amounts to 47,000. Wild beasts and snakes killed 5,470,000 persons during the nineteenth century.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

tered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1902.

THERE MUST BE HARMONY OR PREDESTINED DEFEAT.

The response of William Jennings Bryan to the speech of Grover Cleveland delivered recently before the Tilden club in New York city, displays more zeal than wisdom. Certain it is that there is no future for the democratic party except through the harmonizing of its discordant elements, or the adoption of some platform of principles which will attract to its depleted ranks enough voters to constitute it a majority party. It is very evident, too, that the platform and principles, and disposition to drive away from the party all democrats who do not fall down and worship the notions of Bryan in their entirety, manifested by the candidate who has twice led the party to inglorious defeat, will not harmonize the factions nor attract voters to the party. If the party desires to continue to be a minority party wholly without influence in the councils of the nation, it can take no surer course to this end than to continue in its present course—hopelessly divided and advocating policies which the people have twice put the seal of their condemnation upon with overwhelming majorities.

There are thousands of democrats, of course, who still admire William Jennings Bryan and look upon him as a great leader. There are other thousands who recognize his ability and his integrity and uprightness of character who do not believe the party should forever remain stationary and continue to advocate a policy which the people have so signally repudiated long after the causes leading to the advocacy of that policy have disappeared, simply because Mr. Bryan contends this should be done. No party can become a majority party in this country that is not a party of progress. A party which would shape the policy of the nation must be able to convince the people that the principles it advocates will do most for the well being of the people in all respects. A reactionary party cannot hope to be intrusted with control.

Never since the war, except during the years immediately following that great conflict, has the democratic party fallen to so low an estate as at present. Never has the minority in the national councils and in the state legislatures been so utterly without influence. In fact the democratic minority has aimed at little more than obstruction and it has been unable to accomplish even this. The fact is that so far as its representation goes it has become almost completely confined to the south. Where there were, a few years ago, northern democratic legislatures, senators and a majority of democrats in the state delegations in congress and northern democratic governors, there are now no democratic legislatures, no northern states with a majority of their delegations in congress democratic, nor northern states with democratic governors. All these have given place to almost solid republican control. Not only are the democrats reduced to a minority, where the species have not become extinct, but that minority has become of practically no weight or influence. This, too, when the nation never more needed a wide awake, aggressive and progressive minority to hold a bold and unscrupulous majority, determined upon taking the nation outside all its former landmarks, down to constitutional limitations.

Some of the responsibility for this condition of things may rest upon Grover Cleveland, but it is entirely safe to say that it does not all belong there. Even though it be admitted that he started the party on this downward course, it will also have to be admitted that this decadence has continued sice he ceased to have anything to do in shaping the policy of the party.

It would seem, then, that the wise thing for the party to do now is to bury its minor differences so far as possible and get the factions together on a progressive platform by burying the hatchet of past and dead issues. There are living issues which demand settlement which are even more important than were those which split the party in the past. Why is it not the part of wisdom to take up these and make a united fight for the people's interests against those special interests which are constantly assuming a more dangerous and exclusive control of the nation's policy. May not this be done without eternally flaunting the red rag of 16 to 1 which can accomplish nothing more than driving away of thousands of voters who believe in the live and progressive issues of the present which separate the democracy from republicanism?

At least this is certain, that without such a getting together, without some means of harmonizing differences, the party is sure to march to predestined defeat. The party in its present divided condition cannot hope to be even a useful minority party. But with a platform and leadership looking to the future, big with promise to that party which stands for principles and policies demanded by the people for the conservation of their rights and interests, the democratic voters will go into the campaign with all their old time vigor and determination to win. And there are thousands of republicans who are weary of present republican tendencies who will gladly lend their aid to the success of such a platform.

CITIZENSHIP.

It is all very well for people to talk about corruption in public affairs and to hold up their hands in horror at the situation, but this will accomplish nothing. Positive action alone will correct the evils. Only when the better elements of society exercise their citizenship and do their duty in the field of politics, is there any hope of reform.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

The above is a sound statement of the case. If there is to be any positive reform, it must begin with positive action on the part of the individual citizen. The demand for the reform must shape his action in accordance with his individual ideas of right action. If the individual citizen will make his actions and doings in public matters correct, the aggregate action will also be right. But the trouble is the individual citizen, while he disapproves in a prefunctory sort of way of the doings of the corruptionists in politics, is not willing to stand up at any cost in opposition to these things. In fact, he is too often ready to look upon such action as shrewd and sharp and take part in its consummation. Too many citizens, in fact, are not above having a part in the corruption business themselves either as the corruptor or the corrupted. In fact they look upon the wrong in the abstract and do not consider the individual as lowered in dignity, or standing, or character by participating in this species of corruption. Until the individual citizen can and will take the issue home to himself and refuse to share in such wrong doing and refuse his support to those who do and thus brand political corruption as a disgrace to the individual taking part in it, there is likely to be but little change. A thorough going secret ballot primary election law would very materially aid the average citizen in the performance of his duty in this respect no doubt. Any thing that will aid the individual citizen in standing alone and wholly outside the contaminating influence of the aggregate body will help in this direction.

It is said that on account of the failure of the United States to redeem its pledges to Cuba in the matter of tariff concessions the administration of President Palma already finds itself in serious straits because of the necessities of the sugar planters and the cattle raisers of the island. On account of the desperate straits of these industries, it is said President Palma will seek authority from congress to negotiate a loan of $3,500,000 which will be loaned to the planters and cattle raisers. Thus it appears the Cuban government on account of the failure of the United States to keep its pledges, is forced at the very outset to enter upon financial transactions of a most dangerous kind. For the government to borrow money to loan to individuals is a kind of public financing which is very questionable to say the least. A republican government practicing that kind of paternalism is hardly in keeping with the proper limits of a government by the people. Once embarked on such a course how long is it likely to be before the island government will be in such condition as to warrant interference by the United States government? And then it should be remembered that if this condition results we will be responsible therefor. We went to war with Spain to benefit Cuba and to default in our promises now will not redound to our credit.

Richard Olney says he is not a candidate for the democratic nomination for president and he therefore discourages the formation of democratic clubs in his name. The democracy might go farther and fare worse than to nominate Olney.

TWENTY GOT THEIR DIPLOMAS

Normal Music Pupils Graduated Tuesday.

THE SENIOR EXERCISES

Were Held in the Afternoon—Oration on "Anglo-Saxon Supremacy" by John E. Van Allsburg

A class of 20 was graduated from the Normal Conservatory Tuesday morning, the exercises taking place in Normal hall at 9:30 o'clock.

The program was opened by an organ solo by Mr. Howard Brown, after which Dr. Albert Leonard, president of the Michigan system of Normals, gave the commencement address.

He said in part: "What we call 'education,' like 'civilization,' has a double aspect; as it is, first, the outward result of an inner experience, and second, the movement of experience itself. Education comprehends every influence that goes to make mind, character and human life, in fact it is a subtile form of life itself, and when a man arrives at a certain ripeness of power we call him 'educated.'

"The highest art is the art of living and the noblest profession is living. The small idea makes the small, primitive man; and possession of large ideas makes a man great and noble. The goal of the teacher is not knowledge, but life. Daily life is thin, poor and mechanical unless it is ennobled by high thinking. All that we live for is the development of what is noblest and best in manhood and womanhood. Education is an essential part in that world process by which man is raised to a higher plane."

In presenting the diplomas to the 20 graduates, Prof. Pease said that the occasion is a special one for two reasons. First, because they are the largest class that has ever gone out from the Conservatory, and secondly, because the Conservatory has reached its majority, having been established a little over 21 years ago. He also gave the class several bits of advice on the way in which they should comport themselves as musicians and as teachers.

Following the address Miss Mildred Fletcher sang the aria "Elizabeth's Prayer," from Tannhauser, and the Tell overture was rendered by Miss Ruby Pratt and Miss May George, pianists, and Prof. F. H. Pease, organist.

The diplomas were presented by Prof. F. H. Pease, as director of the Conservatory, and the exercises were then closed with the singing of the Wagner "Spinning Song" by the Conservatory Ladies' quartet.

The Conservatory graduating class is as follows:

Singing Course—Clara Beardsley, of Hersey; Florence Dawson, of East Dayton; Fred Ellis, of Ypsilanti; Nellie Rice, of Moscow; Margaret Wasson, of Plainfield.

Piano Course—Edna Fitch, of Howell; May George, of Ypsilanti; Ruby Pratt, of Mason; Cora Seymour, of Coldwater; Burnice Smith, of Ypsilanti.

Public School Music Course—Clara Beardsley; Edna Childs, of Ypsilanti; Maude Doud, of Ypsilanti; Donna Riblet, of Newaygo; Nellie Rice; Louise Rieman, of Hadley.

Singing and Drawing Public School Course—Flora Angstman, of Southfield; Mrs. Mary Clendenning Christian, of Pontiac; Zoe Kimball, of Ypsilanti; Electus McCormack; Pearl Vroman, of Vicksburg; Ethel Witte, of Nashville.

Teachers' Course—Louise Rieman.

SENIOR CLASS EXERCISES.

The Normal senior class day exercises were held in Normal hall at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. The hall was decorated in the class colors and the class motto, "Esse quam videre," was hung above the stage.

The class orator was John E. Van Allsburg, of Cooper, and he gave a strong and forceful address on "Anglo-Saxon Supremacy." He said in part:

"The supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon has become too much a mere fetish of supreficial politics, and has too often been torn from its anchorage in the depths of historical truth. By the supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon we mean not merely the supremacy of the world power commonly designated as Great Britain, but of the English speaking people. The history of the Hebrews, Greeks and Romans show us how civilizations rise and fall, but the great truths for which they stood must forever remain. It is from the fountain of truth that the Anglo-Saxon draws that living water whose purity makes for the highest development and gives the greatest permanence.

"The 20th century is full of the greatest significance to the Anglo-Saxon, for in accordance with the evolutionary hypothesis the incapable in government has given away to the capable, and medieval monasticism has given away to modern Protestantism. Inquisitions and ignorance have been curbed and curtailed by political and religious liberty and education. The entry of our country upon what appears a new policy of foreign colonization must evidently impart a double impetus to that active extension of the Anglo-Saxon civilization for which the mother country alone has been in modern times so conspicuous.

"From now on, the full strength of the English speaking people of the globe is to share in the task of its moral and intellectual regeneration. The position of the Anglo-Saxon among the peoples of the world is unique. In commercial greatness, in material prosperity, in inventive and governmental genius and education he stands supreme. His religion, his art and his literature embody the contributions of the ages. Look back through history and see his attainments, personal rights, and education, representative and constitutional government, civil and religious liberty. They are the defenders of the Anglo-Saxon; they stand like a mighty army, all clad in brilliant array, ready to fight his battles, win his victories and win supremacy.

"His be the power that o'ercoming assuages,
His to bind evil and good release;
By Him be fulfilled the dream of the ages,
Conquer the world and cede it to peace."

The other participants were: Valedictorian, Katherine Lewis; salutatorian, Nellie Westland; historian, Joseph Gill; poet, Gertrude Himebaugh; prophet, Howard Slocum.

Musical numbers were given as follows: Guilmant's "Nuptial March," by Miss Florence Egeler, organist; "Indian Lullaby," (Beach), by the Conservatory Ladies' quaret; "Marching Along," (White), by Mr. Fred G. Ellis, baritone; organ solo, Mr. Rex Buell; class song, given by Miss Donna Riblet and chorus.

The officers of the senior class are: President, John Craig; vice president, Harriet Smith; secretary, Anna Thomas; treasurer, John Reincke; chairman of executive committee, Philip Dennis.

J. E. VAN ALLSBURG,
Senior Class Orator.

PROF. F. H. PEASE,
Director of the Normal Conservotory.

GERTRUDE HIMEBAUGH,
Class Poet.

HOWARD SLOCUM,
Class Prophet.

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, or summer complaint, if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

NEWS NUGGETS FROM MILAN

Milan, June 24.—Mrs. J. B. Van Atta is not recovering from her illness as rapidly as was expected.

Mr. N. A. Brokaw is now delivering rural mail.

Mrs. Albert Van Atta has returned from Detroit, where she has been to inspect the new grandson.

Miss Emma Lane is attending commencement exercises at Milford this week.

Mrs. W. Thayer, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Munn.

Mrs. Dibble is not quite so well at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Francisco, of Whipple's yesterday.

Plymouth, visited at Mrs. Maggie

Dr. C. S. Lane is located at Whitmore Lake.

Miss Ines Whiteman is the happy possessor of a new organ.

RATES FOR THE 4TH OF JULY—LAKE SHORE RY.

Account of 4th of July, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell excursion tickets, July 3 and 4, to points within 200 miles of selling station at very low rates. Tickets will be good returning not later than July 7.

These tickets will be sold also to points on a great many lines connecting with the Lake Shore.

For particulars inquire of agents.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP SUNDAY RATES.

Sunday excursion tickets to all points on the Michigan Central will be sold, good returning on day of sale only, at one and one-half cents per mile each way. Tickets good on all trains.

31 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

EXCURSIONS TO BOSTON—LAKE SHORE RY.

On June 12, 13 and 14 the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sellsell tickets to Boston, Mass., at the one way fare for the round trip. These tickets will be good to return until June 21, or by depositing them, they can be made good until July 31. Particulars from agents or by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio. 25

FOR SALE OR RENT—House and one-half acre of land on Hawkins street. Hard and soft water. Cheap to right party. John O. Baxter, 445 Harriet street, phone 358-2r.

FOR RENT—Ten acres fruit and garden land, known as Fairview Fruit Farm, Prospect avenue, Ypsilanti. Address Argus, Ypsilanti.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

Ath-lo-pho-ros

Expels Rheumatism

Sold by all Druggists. Send for Free Book to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

Time is the Test.

The Testimony of Ypsilanti People Stands the Test.

The test of time is what tells the tale. "A new broom sweeps clean," but will it wear well is what interests most. The public soon finds out when misrepresentations are made, and merit alone will stand the test of time.

Ypsilanti people appreciate merit, and many months ago local citizens publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills; they do so still. Wiuld a citizen make the statement which follows unless convinced that the article was just as represented? A cure that lasts is the kind that every sufferer from kidney ills is looking for.

Mrs. E. Clough, of 509 East Congress St., says: "Some two years ago considerable irritation of the kidneys finally became very annoying. I tried different remedies, but it was like throwing money away, as I got no relief from them. I read in the papers about persons suffering as I was being cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, so I lost no time in getting a box. In a few days after commencing the treatment I felt better and in a very short time I was cured. Up to date there has been no recurrence. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to more than one of my friends who praise them as much as I do. I am thoroughly convinced of the superior merits of this popular remedy." Just such emphatic endorsement is plentiful in Ypsilanti. Call at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store and ask them what their customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—DOAN'S— and take no substitute.

Freeman House, Mrs. Yates, Prop. Follet block Ypsilanti. Rates $1.00 per day. 24

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	Ypsilanti	4 40pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	Bridgewater	4 01pm	10 50am
3 42pm	9 33am	Manchester	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 56am	Brooklyn	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	Woodstock	3 06pm	9 00am
5 30pm	10 24am	Jerome	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	No. Adams	2 40pm	8 15 am
6 10pm	10 50am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 30pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 05am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	7 20am	3 00pm
6 45am	10 10pm	Buffalo	3 05am	7 55am

All trains daily except Sunday.
F. M. BROWN.

YPSILANTI MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route.

Taking effect June 15, 1902

GOING EAST.

*Detroit Express	6 35am
*Atlantic Express	8:00am
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	11:25am
Mail and Express	4:05pm
*New York and Boston Special	5:13pm
*Fastastern Express	9 42pm
Detroit and New York Special	3:30pm

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express	7:55am
Chicago Special	8:36am
*Fast Western Express	1 25pm
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	5:45pm
*Chicago Night Express	9:20pm
*Pacific Express	12:05am

* Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY

In Effect April 1, 1902.

GOING EAST.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 9:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half-hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 9:15 p. m. Then at 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6 a. m. until 9 p. m.

Cars leaving Detroit on the half hour run only to Ann Arbor. Last half-hourly car leaves Detroit for Ann Arbor at 10:45 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Car leaving Ypsilanti at 6:45 a. m. runs to Jackson.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: 6:15, 8:15 and 10:15 a. m., and 12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15 and 10:15 p. m.

Leave Saline: 7, 9:15 and 11:15 a. m. and 1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7, 9:15 and 11:15 p. m.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m., on arrival of theater car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Miss Blaire, of Detroit, is visiting Ypsilanti friends.

Supper at Y. W. C. A. rooms Saturday from 5 to 7.

Wm. Alexander, or Detroit, was a recent Ypsilanti visitor.

Miss Purfield, of Ann Arbor, is the guest of Miss Campbell.

Mrs. J. Lambert, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. N. B. Harding.

Cleve Pullen, of Fowlerville, is the guest of Miss Emma Elliott.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carson, Tuesday, June 24, a baby girl.

Y. W. C. A. gospel meeting at 4:30 Sunday. Miss Nellie Darling, leader.

A. Beyer and R. W. Hemphill, jr., witnessed the derby at Chicago, Saturday.

Mr. Hawk, of Columbus, O., is spending a few days at his home in the city.

The Ann Arbor Organ Co. ball team defeated the Papermakers Sunday by 9 to 3.

Fred Hixon is at Battle Creek undergoing medical treatment at the Sanitarium.

The Y. W. C. A. bible class will meet Friday at 8 o'clock, Rev. J. A. Brown, teacher.

Prof. Henry F. Burton, of Rochester, N. Y., was the guest of Dr. Clifford Saturday.

Ralph George left last week on a camping expedition along the banks of Lake Erie.

J. E. Rose, of Fowlerville, is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. W. Elliott, of Normal street.

Mrs. P. W. Carpenter and family left Saturday for a few weeks' camping at Portage Lake.

Mrs. John Hixon and Mrs. Fred Hixon have returned from a short stay at Battle Creek.

The Ypsilanti Dairy association has increased its capital stock from $7,000 to $12,000.

Mrs. Rambo, of Chicago avenue, is entertaining her neice, Miss Alice Bissell, of Milan.

Miss Carrie Adams, of Temperance, Mich., is spending the week with Mrs. William Waidner.

Miss Mollie Tuttle has returned from Houghton, where she has been teaching the past year.

Miss Stella Miller, of Chelsea, has been spending some time with her sister in this city.

Miss L. D. Spencer has returned from a visit of several days with Mrs. Mary Spencer, of Lansing.

Miss Mary Wood left Monday for Cleveland, where she will attend the wedding of a cousin.

Hobart Davis, of Elkhart, Ind., is spending some time in the city, the guest of his mother.

Mrs. Patrick Reilly, of Chicago avenue, is seriously ill, having received a shock of paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Mapes, of Stockbridge, are spending the week with Ypsilanti friends.

Miss Jennie Fuller, of the '02 class of the Normal, is entertaining her mother from Hudson.

Miss Grace George has returned from her year's work at Olivet, where she has been teaching.

Mrs. Cooper, of Detroit, has been spending a short time with her mother, Mrs. Buck, of Ellis street.

Mrs. Tupper and family, of Sandhill, are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Tupper, of Summit street.

Miss Edith Shaw, who has been teaching at Dexter the past year, has returned home for the summer.

Mrs. Hawk, of Ellis street, has been entertaining Miss Fannie Jacobs, of Leonidas for the past few days.

Supt. Riggs, of Flat Rock, is calling on old friends this week and attending commencement exercises at the Normal.

Miss Margaret Robison, of Detroit, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Connell, of Normal street.

Miss Edna Nash, of Republic, Mich., is the guest of Mrs. F. H. Henry during commencement.

Miss Mary Horrigan, who has been teaching at Negaunee the past year, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Siller, of Chicago avenue, has left for an extended visit with relatives and friends at Houghton.

Mike O'Neil paid $4.40 in Justice Childs' court Monday for having indulged in spititus furmenti Sunday.

Miss Cora Honey, who has been teaching at Munsing, Mich., the past year, has returned for the summer.

Mrs. Frank Stowell returned home Saturday evening from a three weeks' visit with relatives at Chilicothe, O.

Ivan Chapman, who has been teaching the past year at Sault Ste. Marie, has returned home for the summer.

Miss Mary Brock, of Sinclairville, N. Y., is visiting with Mrs. W. B. Brock and and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brown.

Born—In San Francisco, Cal., June 9, 1902, to the wife of Alfred D. Cheshire (formerly of Ypsilanti) a daughter.

Messrs. Chas. Walker and Wm. Braley, of Chicago avenue, left Saturday for an extended stay at Gregory, Mich.

Mr. Nims, of Lexington, Mich., spent Sunday with his daughters, the Misses Bessie and Lou, who are attending the Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniels, of Gregory, Mich., are visiting their daughter, Miss Persis Daniels who graduates at the Normal.

Mrs. Jessie Riggs Tennant, of Denver, Col., is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Shier, of 117 Hamilton street.

Miss Boardman, of the Training school, left Monday night for her home in New York, where she will spend the summer.

Mr. Dorne, of the C. B. C., has secured a position as stenographer and bookkeeper with the Cedar Lumber Co. of Menominee.

The Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church will meet Friday afternoon, June 27, with Mrs. Patton, of Forest avenue.

M. P. Brady, president of the local union of the A. F. L., has received his commission as district organizer from President Gompers.

Chas. Root, of the C. B. C., has entered upon his duties as stenographer and bookkeeper with the Mich. Saddlery Co., of this city.

Rev. James Brown gave the graduating address to the Saline high school seniors Thursday evening, June 20, his subject being Lincoln.

Messrs. Wm. Vought and Wilson, of New York city, spent Friday and Saturday with Mrs. Barrett and Mrs. Spencer of Congress street.

The D. A. R. will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. Blount, of Wayne. Members are requested to take the 1:45 D., Y. A. A. & J. car.

Herbert Hawcroft, of the C. B. C., will leave soon for Menominee, where he has a position with the Lindsey Bros. Co., as assistant book keeper.

Miss Maud Van Arsdale, who has been teaching at Manchester since Christmas, has returned to take her diploma from the Normal this week.

The marriage of Fred Ruch and Miss Mary Steele, both of Lansing, will take place at the bride's home, June 30. Fred Ruch formerly resided in this city.

W. J. Raubinger, of the Cleary business college, has secured a position as stenographer and book keeper with the Pittsburgh & L. S. Iron Co., of Escanaba.

The Misses Margaret and Bessie Donahue, of the Academy of Monroe, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Donahue, of South Washington street.

Members of the Eastern Star take notice that the trip to Northville for initiation, Friday evening, has been postponed indefinitely. Particulars at next regular.

Mr. Brooks, of Eaton Rapids, is in the city for a few days and expects to remove to this city in the near future, that his daughter may enter the Cleary business college.

Miss Lizzie Monk, of Iosco, who graduated from the Normal in 1901 and has been teaching the past year in Northern Michigan, is visiting Miss Lucy Davis, of Congress street.

The horses are arriving at the new Ypsilanti race track for the Fourth of July race week. The latest to arrive is Geo. VanFleet with Strath Dennis, 2:10¼, and several other flyers.

The officers of the Ypsilanti chapter of the O. E. S. will go to Northville Friday, June 27, to confer the degrees upon four candidates. All members of the chapter are invited to accompany them.

The Queen City Hive gave a reception and banquet for Dr. Ellen Murray, Thursday evening, at the Maccabee hall, at which time she gave a very interesting report of the proceedings of the Maccabee convention held at Marquette.

The marriage is just anounced here of Miss Louise Pomroy, a former Ypsilantian and a graduate of the Normal Conservatory, to Mr. Edward C. Hapai, clerk of the circuit court and son of Hon. G. W. Hapai, district magistrate of Hilo, Hawaii. Mr. Hapai is a graduate of Punachow college. The wedding took place on April 23 last.

Mrs. Wells, who has been in the employ of M. J. Davis, is now employed by the Women's Exchange.

Mrs. Carrie Brott has bought out Mr. Hathaway's interest in the restaurant connected with the Women's Exchange, which will hereafter be under one management.

Burglars broke into the Women's Exchange Monday night some time after 10:30 o'clock. They seemed to be after money but only found 66 cents in pennies, the kitchen clock and some fresh fruit from the ice box.

Mrs. Alfred Patterson and daughter, Ruth, of Detroit, have returned home after a two weeks' stay in the city the guest of Mrs. Elmer Allen. Mrs. Patterson will be remembered as Miss Cora Teal, a former resident.

There will be a temperance picnic at Prospect park on the Fourth of July. It will be a basket picnic and every one is invited. There will be speaking and good music. Ice cream with cake and lemonade for every one.

The Presbyterian church will continue its Sunday summer services as heretofore. Morning worship at 10:30, evening worship, 7:30. All other features of church work will be retained. Sunday school at 12 m. Young People's meeting, 6:30 in the evening. The public is cordially invited.

Mrs. H. P. Shane, of Bancroft, who has been undergoing medical treatment at the Homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor for the past eleven weeks, is much improved in health and is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Luella Shipman. Mrs. Shane formerly resided in this city.

MEETING OF NORMAL ALUMNI

A hundred and twenty-five Normal alumni met at the Normal Tuesday afternoon and held one of the most interesting sessions in the history of the Alumni Association. Representatives were present from the classes of '55, '61, '63, '73, all of the '80's and all of the '90's.

Sixteen were on hand from other states, as follows: Ella Rieman, '00, South Bend, Ind.; Frances Pearson Meeks, '90, Danville, Ill.; J. A. Stiles, '84, San Francisco, Cal.; Nellie Lownsbury, '94, Menominee, Wis.; Mira Redfield Hewitt, '82, Oshkosh, Wis.; Lida Sloan, '91, of Aledo, Ill.; H. M. Cook, '94, Boise, Idaho; Mrs. R. J. Barr, '77, Grand Island, Neb.; A. J. Itsell, '63, San Francisco, Cal.; W. D. Cramer, '91, Manhattan, Kansas; L. C. McLouth, '87, Cleveland, O.

The association elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, Miss Florence Shultes, Ypsilanti; vice president, J. S. Lathers, Ypsilanti; secretary, Mrs. Eunice Lambie Hatch, Ypsilanti.

Roll of the classes was called the representatives rising and giving their names as the year of their class was given by the secretary.

Short speecehes were made by B. F. Thompson, '90, of the state board of education, Principal C. T. Grawn, of the Mt. Pleasant Normal, '80; Prof. Austin George, '63, Ypsilanti; A. J. Itsell, '63, of San Francisco; Prof. Julia King, Ypsilanti; C. E. Bird, '82, of Detroit; Mrs. Fannie Cheever Burton, '83, Ypsilanti; C. J. Churchill and Prof. Delos Fall, superintendent of public instruction, Mr. Fall not being a graduate of the Normal but being present on special invitation.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp —very severe sometimes, but it can be cured. Doan's Ointment, quick and permanent in its results. At any drug store, 50 cents.

SOME DOINGS AT SALINE

Saline, June 24.—H. W. Bartlett and G. R. Lutz were guests of E. A. Hauser at the Sherman house, Mount Clemens, last Sunday.

Rev. Coon preached at the union services held at the M. E. church last Sunday.

A. C. Clark and wife are spending a few weeks in Grand Rapids with their son Fred.

The Alumni banquet held last Friday night was a delightful one. The program was exceedingly entertaining.

About twenty-five Saline people attended the Normal recital last Monday night.

George Rouse and wife, of Heatherton, have been visiting their parents here for a few days.

The annual Washtenaw County Maccabee Day will occur here on July 31. The committee are planning to make it an interesting event.

ANN ARBOR R. R. STEAMERS.

The Ann Arbor R. R. Co's Car Ferries are now sailing on regular schedule between Frankfort and points on west shore Lake Michigan.

One steamer leaves Frankfort at 9:00 p. m. daily except Sunday for Kewanee and Manitowoc, Wis; another leaves Frankfort 9:30 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Sturgeon Bay, Wis., and Menominee, Mich., and 9:30 a. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Manistique, Mich. The public will find this route a desirable one between lower Michigan points and points in Northern Wisconsin and the Upper Peninsula, and the fares lower than via any other line.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial. $1 per year.

WERE MARKED BY ORIGINALITY

HIGH SCHOOL EXERCISES EFFECTIVELY CARRIED OUT

The Farmer Community Scene Was Novel in Its Conception—Harry Stuck Was the Orator

If coming graduating classes of the Ypsilanti High School surpass the seniors of '02 in the originality of their class day exercises they will deserve a long credit mark, for the farmer community scene carried out by the '02 class Thursday evening was a highly novel and effective conception.

The stage was arranged to represent a corner in a hay field, and the class were seated on the floor in the guise of farmer boys and girls enjoying the noon hour. The program was given as an impromptu affair, improvised by the "hands," the announcements being made by the class president, Prederic E. Kneip.

The participants were: Orator, Harry Stuck, subject "The Worldmaker"; saluratorian, John M. Bice; historian, Bessie Densmore; prophet, Lucy Farrington; giftorian, Jessie Densmore; poet, Grace Pattison; valedictorian, Frederic Kneip; declamation, George Meier; recitation, Rowena Chestnutt; violin solo, Ralph George; vocal trio, Misses Maybee, Newell and Patterson; instrumental duet, Emily and Eliza Stark. The words of the class song were written by Florence Newell.

The officers of the class are: President, Frederic Kneip; vice president, Archibald Falconer; secretary, Florence Newell; treasurer, Anna McCarthy. The class motto is "Arbeit ueberwindet Alles"; the colors are green and white, and the flower is the white carnation, with smilax.

The commencement exercises of the high school will be held at the Methodist church this evening at 7:30 o'clock, and they will be followed by the alumni banquet.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

YPSILANTI TOWN.

The June meeting of the "Do What You Can" Circle of King's Daughters was held with Miss Emma Tuttle. Mrs. Murfin, the state secretary, gave an interesting account of her trip to the south, where she attended the national convention. Miss Reed, from Detroit, who is state treasurer, told of the work of some of the Detroit circles. A very enjoyable and instructive meeting is reported.

FOURTH OF JULY EXCURSIONS.

The Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets to all points on its lines west of Detroit river, and all points in Michigan on connecting lines within the lower peninsula, and out of the state within a radius of 200 miles, at greatly reduced rates. Tickets on sale July 3 and 4; good returning July 7. Children under twelve one-half adult rates.

27 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSION TO LAKE CHATAUQUA AND RETURN

On July 4 and 25 the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell special excursion tickets to Lake Chautauqua and return at practically half rates, from points west of and including Cleveland, Ohio. These tickets will be sold also by lines connecting with the Lake Shore. Tickets will be good returning thirty days from date of sale.

For particulars or illustrated Chautauqua Book inquire of agents or write to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSIONS TO WESTERN POINTS.

Daily, during June, July and August and until September 15th, inclusive, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell special low priced excursion tickets to certain points in Colorado, Utah and South Dakota.

Also on certain dates during the above period these tickets will be sold to certain points in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Full particulars about this can be obtained from ticket agents or by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio. 26

Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

Impaired Digestion

May not be all that is meant by *dyspepsia* now, but it will be if neglected.

The uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, sourness of the stomach, and disagreeable belching may not be very bad now, but they will be if the stomach is suffered to grow weaker.

Dyspepsia is such a miserable disease that the tendency to it should be given early attention. This is completely overcome by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which strengthens the whole digestive system

SERVICES APPRECIATED

The following preamble and resolutions have been adopted by the Normal S. C. A.:

Whereas, The faculty of the Michigan State Normal College has been very helpful to the Students' Christian Association, and the members of said association desire to express their hearty appreciation of the service rendered, be it

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be extended to said faculty, especially to Dr. Leonard, through whose efforts we have obtained a number of necessary improvements;

Resolved, That these resolutions be read at a regular meeting of the association and submitted to the local papers for publication.

VINORA BEAL,
LUCY BROWN,
O. B. WINTER,
Committee.

SAVED FROM AN AWFUL FATE.

"Everybody said I had consumption," writes Mrs. A. M. Shields, of Chambersburg, Pa. "I was so low after six months of severe sickness, caused by Hay Fever and Asthma, that few thought I could geet well, but I learned of the marvelous merit of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, used it, and was completely cured." For desperate Throat and Lung Diseases it is the safest cure in the world, and is infallible for Coughs, Colds and Bronchial Affections. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00 at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's.

RAISED HAVOC IN YPSILANTI

The Buckskin Bill wild west show, which made things lively in Ypsilanti last summer by a fistic, pistol and legal fight among the members, is achieving notoriety in Kentucky, as three of the men—Patterson, McCarthy and Hayes, are in jail charged with assaulting a 15-year-old girl, and Harding, another employe, is being detained as a witness.

The Buckskin people were a strenuous aggregation, and will long be remembered by those who came in contact with them last year.

HEED THE WARNING!

The first warning of kidney trouble is usually pain in the back, because the spinal cord and kidneys work in sympathy. To avoid complications such as Bright's Disease or Diabetes, get Kid-Ne-Oids now. They cure weak back and sick kidneys to stay cured, 50 cents. Coated tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Desiring additional help for the season of 1902, we can give employment at once to 100 girls from 19 to 35 years of age. The work is making ladies' muslin underwear and shirt waists on power machines. For particulars write

THE STANDARD MFG. CO.,
23 Jackson, Mich.

Special low rates over the Lake Shore Ry., July 3 and 4. Good returning until July 7.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

QUEEN & CRESCENT

Fast line to Birmingham and New Orleans. Two fast trains daily.

One hundred miles shortest to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route.

Only through car line to Asheville, N. C., Queen and Crescent Route and Southern Railway.

Queen & Crescent service Cincinbest to Atlanta and Jacksonville the at in the country.

DIED SUDDENLY OF HEART DISEASE

Mrs. Mary Jane Bemiss, the wife of James C. Bemiss, of Ypsilanti township, died of heart trouble last Sunday evening after a two years' illness.

The funeral was held at the residence at 10 o'clock today, Rev. Brown of the Friends church officiating, and the remains were interred in the Alban cemetery.

Mrs. Bemiss, whose maiden name was Ainsley, was born in New Haven, N. Y., July 7, 1841, and at the age of 10 years she came to Michigan with her parents, settling in the south part of Ypsilanti, which was then know as Clarksville.

She married J. C. Bemiss in 1861, and after a year in Adrian and a year in Tiffin, O., they took up their residence in Augusta township, where they remained 14 years. For the past quarter of a century they had been living in Ypsilanti township, where they were well known and universally respected.

Mrs. Bemiss is survived by her husband and four children, Alice, Lutie, Orin and Charles, all of whom reside in the vicinity.

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Summer Gowns

Skirts and Waists

are now occupying the center of our stage. You are cordially invited to inspect the finest collection of **Foulards, Organdie** and **Muslin Gowns, Linen, Pique** and **Gingham, Tub-dresses** and all kinds of wash fabrics in **Separate Skirts and Waists**

Marked Down

All our **Tailor made Suits.**

The E. M. Bigsby Co.

199 Woodward Avenue
Detroit, Mich.

DRESS SKIRTS
WALKING SKIRTS

We make a specialty of Silk and Wool Dress Skirts. They are made in the latest style, of reliable materials and guaranteed perfect fitting. We can show you a greater variety and better values than are to be found elsewhere. We make a specialty also of large waist measure Skirts and short and long lengths.

Just received some new numbers in the popular unlined Skirts regular $6.00 value which we are selling at... $4.98

Also a new line of Linen and White Pique Skirts made with ruffles and insertion.

A bargain in White Pique Skirts at.... ..... 50c

BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.

Coronation of Alexandra, Queen Consort

THE pageant of the crowning of kings and queens is one that may not henceforth often be repeated. It is worth while, therefore, to note what the coronation of Edward and Alexandra is like. For forty years the role of Alexandra has been to walk, a graceful puppet, through ceremonial British shows and will be to the end. Whatever the part, she plays it to perfection.

This is her part in the coronation:

Picture to yourself Westminster abbey, gray with coal smoke and weather stain on the outside, dingy with dust and cobwebs on the inside; but this very smouchiness itself is regarded with holy awe by the British nation. Up the central aisle is a platform walk, slightly raised lest the feet of royalty tread where those of common folk step. The walk is covered first with mats, then with crimson cloth. Immediately underneath the central tower of the abbey is an open square, called for this occasion only the "theater." A platform five steps high has been raised upon this square. All about here is gorgeous red or purple cloth bordered with gold, except the top of the platform and the top step leading to it, and these are covered with the richest and costliest cloth of gold that man can devise. If there could be devised anything more expensive than cloth of gold—say cloth of diamonds—the platform would be covered with that.

At 10 o'clock in the morning of the great day Queen Consort Alexandra enters the state coach at Buckingham palace and sits beside King Edward and is driven through the streets of London to Westminster abbey. She does not wear her coronation mantle in the coach, but just ordinary robes of state, in which she stands beside the king on such occasions as the opening of parliament. After she enters Westminster abbey the mantle of state is removed by her ladies, and the gorgeous coronation robe of purple velvet turned up with ermine and having a court train four yards long is put upon her. The court train falls from the shoulders. We may be very sure that this ceremony of undressing and dressing before all the folk in Westminster abbey will be undergone with consummate grace, like every other role in which the beautiful Dane appears.

Alexandra, automatic accompanier of Edward, walks up the crimson covered aisle with him. Edward, not Alexandra, is "it" on this occasion. Two chairs apiece are necessary for the crowning of the king and queen. The first two are upon the cloth of gold covered platform, and in them the royal couple sit while the archbishop of Canterbury tells the people that this man sitting in that chair upon the cloth of gold platform is their king and asks them if they are willing to serve him; whereupon they all do as they have been told to beforehand and shout aloud, "God save King Edward!"

It is now 11 o'clock. The queen has nothing to do but sit still and look pretty during the next two or three

ALEXANDRA IN CORONATION ROBES.

hours while the ancient pageant of making a dead sure king of her august husband proceeds. It is a most exhausting ceremony. After it is over Alexandra goes through her part, which is not much and does not take her long. No oath is required of her, since she has no part in the government of England. She has, however, a crown and throne chair of her own. Their majesties do not take their places in the throne chairs till the crowning. The throne chair in which Queen Alexandra will sit after leaving the one upon the platform was made for the coronation of William and Mary in 1689. Mary was crowned sovereign jointly with William, and this chair was for her. It was not used again till 1831, when Queen Adelaide, wife of William IV., sat in it when she was crowned.

The queen's crown is historic, too, though alterations have been made in it for her use. For one thing, it will contain the great Kohinoor diamond, which never before has shone at a British coronation. Until the queen is anointed she will wear only her diadem, a simple decorated gold band or fillet, and she will be crowned not by the archbishop of Canterbury, like her husband, but by the archbishop of York. Her special crown was made originally for Mary of Modena, wife of the hapless King James II. It was named, however, the crown of St. Editha, for Queen Edith, wife of Edward the Confessor.

The ceremony in the abbey lasts about six hours. After it is over the king and queen, wearing their heavy crowns and state robes, must ride in state through London streets again, showing themselves to their people. And when all is done and the royal pair are back home at Buckingham palace and have a chance to snatch a cold bite we can well imagine the beautiful queen throwing off the monstrous weight of cloth and metal and stone, stretching up her lovely arms and even yawning in the king's face and exclaiming:

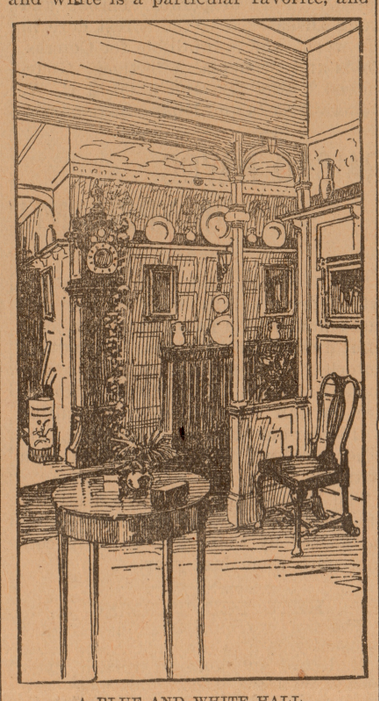
"Thank goodness, it's over!"

ALEXANDRA COSMO.

CHINA DECORATIONS.

Walls Are Hung With Plates, and China Pictures Are a Fad.

China plates are being much used for decorative purposes. Not only is this true of antique ware, but of the ordinary modern specimens. For this the coloring must be strong and the pattern effective. For this reason blue and white is a particular favorite, and



A BLUE AND WHITE HALL.

squares of blue and white china are even framed in black oak and used as pictures. A new variety of Wedgwood ware is now being sold very cheap to satisfy this demand. The plates each represent a scene from one of Scott's or Dickens' novels, and there is a quaint title in old English lettering.

The illustration shows a hall with white paneling which is entirely decorated with china. The ceiling is tinted a delicate white and gold; the frieze is blue and white. At the base of this is placed a plate rack, on which stand specimens of old blue china. At intervals along the walls similar bits of china are placed. The furniture is colonial, including a tall grandfather's clock, a fiddle backed chair and a round mahogany table. There is also an antique chest bearing a few choice pieces of blue china. The arches of white woodwork are particularly graceful and go well with this style of decoration. A few water color pictures hung here and there add touches of color. Any woman for a small sum could furnish her hall after this fashion.

A Dress For Summer.

A summer dress for walking and visiting is of delicate pale blue in a sort of crash made of coarse linen and cotton. It looks more like momie cloth really than what we have always called crash, but it makes up into really handsome gowns. This particular one was made in regular tailor style, with an arrangement of braid around the bottom in a darker shade of blue with white satin dots over the surface. The waist was in the form of a postilion at the back, while in front it was a kind of pointed jacket trimmed with the same braid and having notched edges, each held by rounded mother of pearl buttons. Straps are put around the sleeves, carrying the same general style of trimming, and lace finishes the whole. The sleeves are like nearly all the sleeves now—wide and gathered at the wrist and close at the top.

Silks For the Season.

Crepe de chine is among the silks for the season, and it is offered in every color and tint. Liberty silks are shown in an overwhelming variety, but among the designs the dark blue and white scroll patterns seem to be rather the best liked. There is no end to the number of designs, all different, and she who has any difficulty in choosing something to her taste will find it in the immense number, each pattern being prettier than the last seen. The polka dot still retains its favor with womankind.

Look on the Bright Side.

When anything goes wrong, don't froth over like a fizz drink, then sink down flat and dead, also like a fizz drink. Train yourself to good temper and patience. Any woman can do it. Also train yourself to look on the bright side of things. You can do that, too, and when you do it there will never be any side but the bright one come your way.

TOLD BY PAP PERKINS

JERICHO'S CONFLAGRATIONS GIVE RISE TO FIRE DEPARTMENTS.

All Are Willing Heroes, but as Each Man Persists In Voting For Himself as Foreman the Meeting Is Finally Adjourned.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

THE town of Jericho had dwelt in peace and security for forty years when events happened—three of 'em in one day, says Pap Perkins. In the forenoon Abraham Green's old bull got out of the pasture and charged the town and ripped open three barrels of salt and upset a buggy. At high noon a mad dog ran through the streets and bit a hog. At 6 o'clock in the evening as Moses Hepburn was milking his cow by candlelight she kicked the lantern over and set fire to his barn. The flames were extinguished after doing 30 cents' worth of damages, but Moses didn't stop there. The next evening he electrified the postoffice crowd by suggesting a town fire department. There were two or three old conservatives who solemnly shook their heads and declared the conflagrations were the handiwork of Providence and shouldn't be squirted out, but the town in general received the idea with enthusiasm and wondered that it had not been broached before. It was Squire Bradley who rose up in his dignity and said:

"Had this town had a fire department at hand yesterday, what would have been the result? When that old bull broke loose, the bells would have sound-

ABRAHAM GREEN'S OLD BULL GOT OUT OF THE PASTURE.

ed the alarm, and the critter would have been met and turned back in his mad career. That mad dog would never have entered the town, and the fire in Moses Hepburn's barn would have been squirted out with one voluminous squirt."

Inside of half an hour forty men had put down their names as firemen, and the town trustees had named a committee to go to New York and look at a hand fire engine and report on the cost. As if in sympathy with the wave of enthusiasm sweeping over the town Zebro Scott's woodshed took fire that night and was damaged to the amount of $2, and Saniel Gardner's children played with matches and burned the tail off his Sunday coat. For two weeks nothing was talked of but fire engines, red shirts and heroic rescues from the flames. Some men sat up all night for several nights looking for a conflagration to break out any minute, and they loafed about in the daytime and hoped the schoolhouse would catch fire and give them a chance to show off. When the committee was ready to report, a public meeting was called, and the town hall was packed. It was only after the report had been made and public spirit worked up to the boiling point that a cloud of trouble sailed over the horizon. All of a sudden everybody remembered that a fire department must have a foreman, and everybody felt that he was just the man for the place. It was Absalom Jones who made the first break by rising up and saying:

"I am not the man, as you all know, to thrust myself forward, but on this occasion I arise to say that I am willing to make sacrifices and become the boss of the fire company. All I ask in return in case I perish while doing my duty is that you will visit my grave now and then and cherish my memory."

Then Hiram Smallman got up. Hiram had once assisted to put out a fire in a grocery in Syracuse, and he considered himself a fire veteran. There was no doubt in his mind that whoever was elected foreman would sooner or later tumble off the roof of a burning house and break his neck, but when duty called he was not the man to hang back. He had but one neck, but he would gladly break that and his back to boot in snatching widows and orphans from the grasp of the fire fiend. There were faint cheers as he sat down with moistened brow, but the applause didn't discourage Deacon Spooner.

"Citizens of Jericho," he began as he rose up, "there should be no strife or jealousy over this matter. What we first want is an engine to squirt out fires. What we next want is a competent man to direct the squirting. As you are all aware, I have been in the pump business for the last fifteen years, and I ought to know something about water and squirting. I will take the place of boss and do my best, and no man can do more. I may perish in the very first conflagration, but if so you will remember me as one who did his whole duty."

As the deacon was sixty years old, nearsighted and deaf in the starboard ear, his offer to sacrifice himself didn't create any great enthusiasm. When he saw this, he sat down with a jar, and Philetus Johnson took his place. He admitted that his experience with conflagrations had only extended to a burning haystack and a blaze in a woodbox behind the stove, but he was willing to learn—not only that, but willing to peril life and limb in the learning. In case of death he would leave a widow and seven children and two cows to mourn his loss, but the town of Jericho would erect a stone to his memory, and on it would be graven the words, "Here lies a man."

For two or three minutes after Philetus sat down it looked as if he would reach the pinnacle of fame, but there were others waiting to have their say. Aaron Warner bobbed up to remark that, while it was his business to buy poultry and ship to the New York market, he would if elected boss of the fire department open a cooper shop and remain in Jericho from Monday morning till Saturday night. David Freeman was another who was willing to sacrifice, and if duty called him to ascend a ladder a hundred feet high and bring down a woman weighing 300 pounds no one should see him falter.

The last speech of the evening was made by Lawyer Tompkins, though only half finished. He started out to tell of the burning of Rome, and how the fire could have been squirted out at the beginning by the right sort of man in command of the fire department, and had gradually worked down to Washington crossing the Delaware when the impatient audience howled him down and proceeded to a ballot. The ballot showed that there were forty-two firemen present and that every one wanted to be foreman. The chairman rapped for order and asked them to remember that the eyes of the whole world were upon them and that one having the true interests of Jericho at heart would willingly give way, but the second and third ballots showed the same result. Then Judge Harmon arose and appealed to the patriotism of the audience, saying that General Jackson always stood ready to take a back seat, but another ballot showed no change. When the result was announced, there was a deep silence for a minute, and then somebody moved to adjourn, and it was carried, and the crowd filed slowly and solemnly outdoors.

M. QUAD.

He Got Ambitious.

"I had a man on my place," said the Wyoming ranch owner, "who turned out to be so lazy and worthless that I gave orders to have him discharged. He came to me about it, and I said:

"'Jim, you've got to go. You are not worth your salt. Take you all in all, I never saw a more worthless man.'

"'Don't you believe I'll ever amount to anything?' he asked.

"'You'll never be fit for wolf bait.'

"He went away looking very dejected, and I saw no more of him for three days. Then he rode up on a horse and called me out and said:

"'Major, I just stopped to let you see how mistaken you was. I've robbed the Blue Hills stage of $400, stolen this horse, broke into a postoffice and cleaned out three Chinamen in the last three days, and now I'm off to help rob a passenger train. So long, major—so long!'"

A Dispensation.

"I never really understood what was meant by a dispensation of Providence until I bought a summer hotel a few years ago," said the colonel.

"How did that elucidate the question?" was asked.

"Why, I ran it through the season at a loss of $10,000."

"Well?"

"Then it burned down during the winter, and I raked in $34,000 insurance."

The Right Dimensions.

"What is the proper size for a ping-pong ball?" asked the amateur of the expert.

"Opinions differ," answered the expert, "but I prefer one that is about as large as a quinine pill feels when it gets stuck in your throat."—Baltimore American.

Fighting.

Sympathetic Maiden—Why, you poor boy, have you been fighting?

Boy—No; I've been fought.

Hard Luck.

Blowhard—My ancestors had blue blood in their veins.

Biffer—Too bad! I suppose there were not so many blood purifiers on the market in those days as there are now.—Ohio State Journal.

Horrors.

"I understand Gregor MacGregor has written a novel that's just full of baby talk."

"Not only that, but it's Scotch baby talk."—Philadelphia Press.

Maude's Married.

"I'm glad Maude's married."

"Yet you refrained from congratulation, she tells me."

"Yes; I pitied the bridegroom."—San Francisco Town Talk.

An Indolent Fantasy.

I wish dar was a money tree;
De maple's purty fine,
But 'tain't enough to satisfy
Dese pressin' needs of mine—
A tree whose leaves was dollar bills,
Whose fruit was coins of gold;
I tells you what, it would be fine
To watch dem buds unfold.

I'd lie aroun' dar all de June;
I'd lie dar in July;
I'd never quit dat shady spot
Till summer time went by.
I'd doze an' dream an' take my ease;
I'd loaf an' never stop
A-waitin' foh dem leaves to fall
An' foh dat fruit to drop.

—Washington Star.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Where Egotists Are Made.

"He is conceited, you say?"

"He couldn't be more so if he were the only man at a seashore hotel."—Chicago Post.

Horrid Waste.

The best of life is often wasted
By epicures before 'tis tasted.
Of all displays of wasted bliss
The worst is when two women kiss.

—Philadelphia Press.

Naturally.

"She's awfully stuck up."

"Naturally. Her father made all his money as a billposter."—New York World.

Trouble.

Cannot some wise one tell us,
To ease our wondering minds,
Who is it loses all the fault
That other people find?

Treasures.

She—Oh, you treasure!

He—No, dear; I'm the treasury; I hold the treasure.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Types of Promoters.

No honest statesman ever boomed
Some plan for public benefit
That some shrewd schemer did not seek
To make a profit out of it.

—Washington Star.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR BOWELS?

If the people only attended to the regular movement of their bowels as closely as they do to their business and social affairs, half the ills of life would be avoided. Constipation and torpid liver are the forerunners of serious disease and should be cured at once with Liver-Lax, the little 25 cent liver pill. Guaranteed by

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Advice.

"What would you say," began the voluble prophet of woe, "if I were to tell you that in a very short space of time all the rivers of this country would dry up?"

"I would say," replied the patient man, "'Go thou and do likewise.'"—Boston Christian Register.

Fatal to Dolls.

Aunty—Where is that pretty doll you had when I was here last?

Little Girl—It's gone—died of the grip.

"The grip, eh?"

"Yes'm; baby's grip."

Perhaps It Was.

Mrs. Richmond—What lovely antique furniture!

Mrs. Bronxborough—Yes, and, do you know, we got it almost as cheap as if it had been new!—Judge.

The Shoeman's Clerk.

"I never," said the illiterate shoe clerk, "forget a man's face that I have fitted shoes on."—Los Angeles Herald.

NO LONGER THAN YOUR HAND is the spot on your back directly affected by lumbago. But it is big enough to prostrate you until a kind friend rubs Perry Davis' Painkiller into your aching flesh. Then the throbbing pain, which has been as bad as toothache, dies away. Painkiller is equally good in relieving sciatica and the various forms of rheumatism. 25 and 50c bottles.

Lion Coffee

is 16 ounces of *pure coffee* to the pound. Who knows how much coffee and how much stale eggs and glue—called glazing—there is in coated coffee? **Lion Coffee** is all coffee—never glazed. The sealed package keeps it fresh and pure.

ALABASTINE A Durable Wall Coating

NOT A KALSOMINE

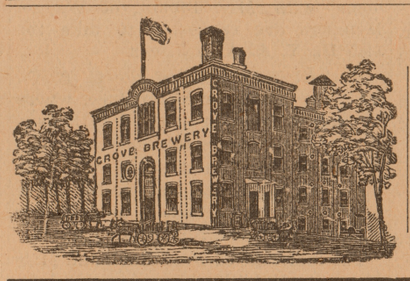
"Faugh! Use your nasty decaying kalsomine? No, sir! ALABASTINE is what I asked for and what I want."

Forms a pure and permanent coating and does not require to be taken off to renew from time to time. Is a dry powder, ready for use by mixing with cold water.

TO THOSE BUILDING

We are experts in the treatment of walls. Write and see how helpful we can be, at no cost to you, in getting beautiful and healthful homes.

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.



L. Z. FOERSTER BREWING CO

Grove Brewery

BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE SPECIALTY.

Our Wurzburger is the Best

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE

SAPOLIO

THE CHICAGO POST THE HOME PAPER.

Every FARMER should read daily The Chicago Post.
Every LIVE STOCK Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.
Every PRODUCE Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.
Every GRAIN Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.

THE GREAT MARKET NEWSPAPER.

THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD FOR YOU.

Subscribe through your commission firm, newsdealer or publisher of newspaper containing this advertisement. Sample copies sent free on request. Address

THE CHICAGO POST, Chicago, Ill.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

The Leading Specialists of America. 25 Years in Detroit. Bank Security.

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgression against nature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects. The DRAINS, either by nightly losses, or secretly through the urine, must be stopped—the NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the blood must be purified, the SEXUAL ORGANS must be vitalized and developed, the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active; the **blood** purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the **nerves** become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The The various organs become natural and manly. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult us confidentially and free of charge. **Cures Guaranteed or no Pay.** We treat and cure: **Varicocele, Blood Diseases, Stricture, Gleet, Emissions, Urinary Drains, Spermatorrhoea, Unnatural Discharges, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.**

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE.

If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,

148 SHELBY ST., DETROIT, MICH.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using **EUREKA Harness Oil.** You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil

makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

A Toothsome Dish.

Eggs and calf's liver is a toothsome dish. Fry six eggs and arrange in a long dish. Add a chopped onion to about two ounces of finely chopped calf's liver, put in a frying pan over a strong fire eight minutes and add a little vinegar, salt and cayenne pepper.

Finger Tips.

The tips of the human fingers can perceive a weight of three-fortieths of a grain, while the finger nails do not notice one weighing less than fifteen grains.

VIRULENT CANCER CURED.

Startling proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggist G. W. Roberts of Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which treatment completely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel bilious, kidney and microbe poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless healing power, blood diseases, skin eruptions, ulcers and sores vanish. Bitters 50s, Salve 25c, at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's.

Hazarding a Guess.

"I see that the report that the actress who married the capitalist a few months ago had left her husband and meant to go back to the stage is denied."

"What was said to be the cause?"

"It was alleged that he had run through all his money."

"Oh, I see. The story was a little premature."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Only Natural.

"They say he courted her ten years before asking her to be his wife."

"Yes; I guess it was about that long."

"What in the world was the matter?"

"Well, you see, being a lawyer, I suppose he didn't want to give up a good case as long as it could be worked."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CAUTION!

This is not a gentle word—but when you think how liable you are not to purchase for 75c the only remedy universally known and a remedy that has had the largest sale of any medicine in the world since 1868 for the cure and treatment of Consumption and Throat and Lung troubles without losing its great popularity all these years, you will be thankful we called your attention to Boschee's German Syrup. There are so many ordinary cough remedies made by druggists and others that are cheap and good for light colds perhaps, but for severe Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup—and especially for Consumption, where there is difficult expectoration and coughing during the nights and mornings, there is nothing like German Syrup. Sold by all druggists in the civilized world.

G. G. GREEN, Woodbury, N. J.

BLIND-FOLD.

Blindfold a woman and she loses all confidence in herself. Her step is slow, hesitating and uncertain. Her hands are raised to ward the imaginary blows which threaten her. When a sick woman seeks the means of health she is often like a woman blindfold. She has no confidence. She cannot tell what her effort will lead to. She turns now to this side and then to the other in uncertainty and doubt.

The sick woman who uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription may do so with absolute confidence. It invites open-eyed investigation. There need be no hesitation in following the hundreds of thousands of women who have found a perfect cure for womanly ills in the use of this medicine.

"Favorite Prescription" cures irregularity and dries weakening drains. It heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"With a heart full of gratitude to you for sending out over the land your wonderful medicine I send these few lines, hoping that some poor suffering women will try Dr. Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. Cora L. Root, of Greenspring Furnace, Washington Co., Maryland. "I had suffered severly from female weakness and had to be in bed a great deal of the time. Had headache, backache, and pain in left side when lying down. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and had not taken two bottles when I was able to be around again and do my work with but little pain. Can now eat anything and it never hurts me any more. Have taken seven bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and one of his 'Compound Extract of Smart-Weed and several vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.' Feeling better every day. My husband says I look better every day."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache.

Lee Held Up at Malvern Hill

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

July 1, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

IT was daybreak the 1st of July, 1862, when the Confederate columns led by Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Longstreet and Stuart discovered that their prey had escaped. For a week they had been dogging at the heels of McClellan's army. McClellan had undertaken in the midst of a fighting campaign and in the face of superior numbers to transfer his troops and his base of supplies from the Chickahominy and Pamunkey rivers, east and north of Richmond, to the James river at a point fifteen miles west and south.

At Gaines Mill, Oak Grove and Savage Station, on McClellan's old camp ground at the crossing of White Oak swamp, at Glendale and Charles City crossroads, on the road to the James, and at Malvern hill, the point aimed at on the river, he had been attacked. With a battle line over twenty miles long, McClellan necessarily fought in the separate battles with isolated portions of his army, but not once had he been routed or defeated. In his actual withdrawal from his old lines before Richmond McClellan occupied two days and nights, and yet all that time the Confederates were in touch with his pickets and knew what was going on in the Federal camps. In the hope that a better chance for attack would be found when their enemy had cut loose from his trenches and his troops become strung out on a single road they waited and followed, ready for a final spring.

The morning of July 1 the Confederates halted in their march upon the high ground overlooking the James at Malvern hill and saw before them upon the heights and slopes of Malvern the Army of the Potomac drawn up in battle array. Upon the plateau crowning the hill scores of cannon in battery and thousands of men in blue bivouacked around them. Below the crest upon slopes which ran in semicircular form from the river bank above the camp to the bank below were tier upon tier of guns, and sheltered by little ridges of ground lay thousands more of the troops that had fought every day and marched every night for a week, ready to fight again and disposed to gloat over the predicament of their baffled foes.

It is an axiom of war never to fight with your back to a river, and the Confederates got what satisfaction they could out of the discovery that such was the predicament of "Little Mac" and his valiant army. But there were gunboats in that river to stand by the men who would fight on the bluffs. With its guns frowning on every pass from the farther hills to the crest of Malvern, its banners flying and its battalions basking in the morning sun, the Army of the Potomac seemed to challenge attack, and Lee was not slow to take up the gage of battle. McClellan had gained the goal he aimed at, a position on James river, but there he must fight for the life of his army.

For once Stonewall Jackson, the masterly flank fighter, was not on hand at the trying hour. Lee waited for him and when he came to the field gave him the task of striking at McClellan's right flank. The only road that McClellan could use to get his army from Malvern hill in case of disaster lay on the right of his position and led down the James. If Jackson smashed that right, the road would be closed and the Army of the Potomac at the mercy of Lee, for there was no bridge across the James, and the crossing of a defeated army under fire by means of shipping would be impossible.

Before sending his infantry against the enemy Lee placed his batteries upon the projecting spurs of the hills opposite McClellan's camp, with orders to bombard the reclining ranks of men in blue. But these batteries were knocked out in a twinkling by the gunners across the valley. Not a gun of McClellan's was silenced, not a regiment in his lines was driven from its ground, by hours of shelling at the hands of the Confederates. Off from McClellan's left flank, which was Lee's right, General Longstreet found a position where he thought sixty guns could be massed and, by playing over the Federal left upon its right, the whole array on the Malvern plateau could be thrown into confusion. Then a grand charge all along the line, with Jackson joining in, would settle the fate of McClellan's army. But it transpired that the road to the ground where the batteries were to stand would not admit of the passing of but a single battery at a time. It would take all day to mass them at that rate, and they got to work in relays of two batteries, or eight guns, for action at one time.

But McClellan had no difficulty in training fifty or sixty guns upon any point he chose in Lee's lines. The isolated Confederate batteries were torn into fragments, and sometimes before the pieces were unlimbered the horses drawing them would be piled upon each other and the dismounted guns and shattered carriages piled up on top of them. Meanwhile the Confederate skirmishers had been pressing the enemy, feeling for positions. The rattle of musketry was continuous, the batteries fired from all directions with but little cessation, but no real battle was on until late in the day, and, as usual with monumental failures, there are various excuses offered as to how it all happened. Longstreet says that when the batteries failed in the work cut out for them he advised Lee to suspend the attack. He says that Lee assented and ordered new disposition of his troops in the hope of turning McClellan's right flank next day.

While Lee was shifting his divisions to carry out the new plan there were similar movements in the Federal lines, and these demonstrations led to isolated affairs brought on by the impatience of men and officers on both sides. Lee's first orders for the charge had been given all along the line and perhaps not fully recalled. McClellan's troops lay on the defensive. The grand array of guns along the front could hold off the enemy for a time, and the soldiers kept their strength and bullets for close quarters.

McClellan's battalions were massed the heaviest along the road from White Oak swamp, upon which he had marched. The Confederates kept a well regulated formation from two to four columns deep in front of McClellan's chief stronghold.

In the original plan of attack Lee had given the honor of leading off to General L. A. Armistead, the hero of Pickett's charge at Gettysburg a year later. Wright's Georgia brigade lay abreast of Armistead's and was to support the charge. A clear space in front of these columns separated them from the enemy. By 4 o'clock the booming of artillery had died away, and all was quiet until 5:30. Suddenly there were cheers and a rattle of musketry. It must be the signal to charge. Armistead dashed forward, swinging his hat upon the point of his sword. General Wright imitated the example of the gallant Virginian and with 1,000 Georgians at his back rushed for the Federal guns. Barely 300 of Wright's men lived through the storm of iron to reach the goal aimed for, and there they dropped to the ground almost under the muzzles of the enemy's cannon. Description of the frightful carnage will scarcely be credited, but officers on both sides stated that the living men of Armistead and Wright used the bodies of fallen comrades for barricades to protect their own heads.

For more than an hour the Third Georgia waged a hot fight with the Fourteenth New York and lost 157 killed and wounded out of 250 men sent in on the charge. Armistead's Virginians, often repulsed, charged six times through the hail of grape, canister and bullets. As it had been with the Confederate batteries so with the infantry brigades in the mistaken charge. The Federal artillery concentrated all its iron upon a narrow field, and nothing could live in that terrible fire. One after another as the bullets cut them down six color bearers from the ranks of the Thirty-eighth Virginia waved the flag and fell. Three officers in turn picked up the flag and were shot down. Finally a shell cut

ARMISTEAD LEADING THE CHARGE AT MALVERN HILL.

the flagstaff in two, and the tattered ensign was tied to a bayonet and borne through the fight.

Although the soldiers of McClellan had been told to stand in their places and let the Confederates throw themselves upon the ready bayonets, they were carried away by enthusiasm and rushed forward to attack the reckless foe. The Fourteenth New York got into its terrible fight with the Third Georgia by sallying out in disobedience to orders upon a retreating foe which the Third tried to shield. The fight from the Chickahominy to the James had been uphill work for McClellan's soldiers. The territory had been all along within the Confederate lines and was unknown ground. Enemies had beset the march at every turn, and at last the field of Malvern Hill gave them a chance at open battle with ranks closed up. They won the day. Lee was repulsed, and the Army of the Potomac stood invincible upon the banks of James river within twenty miles of Richmond.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A GIRLS' LUNCHEON.

Cup of Tea and a Lady Finger, or Something Substantial?

The girl beginning her career as a stenographer receives the average pay of the office boy who sweeps and dusts the office in the morning and runs errands—that is to say, $4 to $6 a week. The reasons she is thus poorly paid are two: First, there are now so many stenographers and typewriters; second, eleven out of twelve of them could not write a page grammatically and spell and punctuate it correctly if their lives depended on it. So, though they have paid considerable money to learn their trade, they get almost the poorest wage and cannot afford a substantial noon meal.

Ten cents a day is the average of what they can spend for luncheon. It is a poor lookout for food supply that makes rich blood. When the young woman who works in a city office goes to a restaurant for her luncheon, she looks with her outer eye over the menu and with her inner eye at that 10 cents. She orders either a cup of tea and a piece of cake or a glass of milk and a slab of baker's pie. Tomor-

A GIRLS' LUNCHROOM.

row perhaps she will have pie and tea and next day a glass of milk and a lady finger. With this trash in her stomach—trash except the glass of milk—she returns to work. Her corset is laced tight, her skirt is heavy and trailing, catching up every microbe of contagion that can be conceived, and in this kind of fighting trim she goes into an office to compete with man in a business way. Heaven have mercy on her misguided soul!

She is a proper object for charitable consideration, and philanthropic ladies in the large cities are now doing their utmost to alleviate her troubles, at least so far as luncheon is concerned. The foolish dress can only be remedied when the Almighty shall send her better light and knowledge.

The philanthropic ladies are establishing office women's lunchrooms in the heart of city business centers. The model plan thus far is perhaps that in operation in Chicago. It is the woman's club idea devoted to something useful. A floor is found large enough to contain kitchen, dining room, reading and rest room. By close buying and shrewd management it has been found that for 11 cents it is possible to provide a hot meat and vegetable meal of the best quality. Delicious bread rolls are a cent apiece, meat sandwiches two for 5; milk, tea, coffee or cocoa, 4 cents; potatoes and rice, 3 cents each, and other dishes in proportion. Such low prices are possible because each luncher is her own waitress. All the food, kept steaming hot and already divided into portions, is ranged around upon a three sided counter in a large, light, clean aired room. Each girl selects her own fare, takes plate and napkin from a pile near by, pays the cashier for what she gets, then goes into the dining room, sits down and eats it.

For the privilege of dining room, rest room and reading room each member of the lunch club pays 25 cents a month. So popular are these business women's lunch and rest clubs that at one of them 1,200 girls take their noon meal, at another 1,000. A month after the first one was opened it had 600 members. The feeling of very owness, where they can neither be ogled nor jostled, snubbed by waiters nor yet subjected to the torture of being forced to see crowds of hungry men feeding like dumb brutes, is infinitely comforting.

The ladies of the Woman's Exchange in Cincinnati maintain a general restaurant which more than holds its own against the moderate priced luncheon places in the city. It is well patronized not only by business women of small means, but by men well financed. New York moves slowly compared to the west, but there also a beginning has been made. One young lady conducts on her own account a midday restaurant for young women downtown and makes it pay her. She gives a table d'hote for 20 cents, or a luncher can choose any article and pay for it separately. The table d'hote includes one meat and two vegetables, dessert, with tea, coffee or milk. The New York Business Woman's association, among its other enterprises, conducts a noon restaurant, where a meal may be had for 25 cents, or a customer can buy what she likes and pay a la carte.

ESTHER ZANE.

Interesting For the Husband.

A settled lady warned her new gardener that her husband had an irritating habit of disparaging everything he saw in the greenhouse and of ordering in a reckless manner new plants to be bought.

"But on no account humor him," she said. "Whatever he says, throw cold water on him, or he will ruin us with his extravagance."

At this point the new gardener turned on her a white and startled face.

"Ma'am," he said, "if he orders me to pitch every plant in the place on the rubbish heap, I sha'n't ever have the pluck to douse him in cold water. Won't it do as well if I get a drain of warm water out of the boiler and let it trickle gently down his neck?"—London Tit-Bits.

Presenting Arms to a Cat.

Some fifty years ago a very high English official died in a fortress at a place that is one of the centers of Brahmanic orthodoxy, and at the moment when the news of his death reached the sepoy guard at the main gate a black cat rushed out of it. The guard presented arms to the cat as a salute to the flying spirit of the powerful Englishman, and the coincidence took so firm a hold of the locality that up to a few years ago neither exhortation or orders could prevent a Hindoo sentry at that gate from presenting arms to any cat that passed out at night.—Bombay Times.

Tell us why a druggist offers you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. Does he love you or is he after the bigger profit? Think it over. Morford & Smith.

Rising Prices.

"Potato prices are soaring," remarked Squildig.

"Saratoga chips may soon be as expensive as poker chips," added McSwilligen.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Was the Limit.

He was plastic and elastic and could trip
the light fantastic in a style enthusiastic with abandon that was rare;
As a dancer, waltz or lancer, he was quite
a necromancer; with the creases in
his pants, sir, not a man, sir, could
compare.
And at cricket, every wicket—football,
pick it up and kick it—turned a trick
at every lick—it seemed he'd take all
medals off,
When a happy, sappy chappie, with a
constitution scrappy, passed the favorite the frappe at the snappy game
of golf.

—Baltimore News.

HAPPY TIME IN OLD TOWN.

"We felt very happy," writes R. N. Bevill, Old Town, Va., "when Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured ous daughter of a bad case of scald head." It delights all who use it for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Boils, Ulcers, Eruptions. Infallible for Piles. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co's and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

Once more the French elections for the chamber of deputies have demonstrated that Paris is not France.—Philadelphia Record.

In the Paris elections there were 2,515 candidates, classified as Nationalists, Antiministerial Socialists, Antiministerial Republicans, Ministerialists, Republicans, Conservatives, Progressionists, Radicals and Socialists. What Paris needs is somebody to form an omnibus party.—Kansas City Star.

EDUCATORS.

Professor C. H. Eigenmann of Indiana university returned recently from China, where he went to collect specimens of fish for classroom work and the museum. In his collection are 158 specimens of blind fishes.

Charles Butler Whittier, associate professor of law at Leland Stanford university, will relinquish his work at the close of the semester to take a full professorship in the new law school of the University of Chicago.

NO SUBSTITUTE WANTED.

No! I did not ask for a bottle any cheaper, or twice as large, or one made by yourselves. I did ask for and will not have any substitute for Perry Davis' Painkiller. I have used it, my father used it and I would not be surprised if my grandparents did so too; there is no imitation that can equal it. That I am sure of—for stomach ache.

Dizzy?

Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the whiskers

50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. **Ladies,** ask Druggist for **CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH** in **Red** and **Gold** metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. **Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.** Buy of your Druggist, or send **4c.** in stamps for **Particulars, Testimonials** and **"Relief for Ladies,"** *in letter,* by **return Mail. 10,000** Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

The [illegible] ship, the M[illegible] kasa, [illegible] warship afloat. Her disp[illegible] 200 tons.

Accurate [illegible] the guns of the new French cruiser Jeanne d'Arc has been found impossible owing to the excessive vibration of the vessel's hull.

Two of three great British battleships to be laid down this year are to be named Commonwealth and Dominion in compliment to Australia and Canada respectively.

STATE LINES.

Missouri is becoming a great soft coal producing state.

Texas has a permanent school fund amounting to nearly $8,000,000.

Iowa has 37,000 war pensioners. During the civil war Iowa, with a population of 675,000 in 1860, sent 76,000 troops to the Union army.

Mrs. M. J. Gooking, Lomax, Neb., writes: I send you 50 cents for one box of Kid-Ne-Oids. I cannot get along without your medicine. I have been taking Kid-Ne-Oids for about four months and am improving wonderfully. I was almost dead and the doctors told me I could not get well without an operation, but the new discovery, Kid-Ne-Oids cured me. Sold by

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

The Worst Kind.

"Rose and Mabel have never spoken since they took part in the private theatricals."

"Professional jealousy?"

"Worse than that—amateur jealousy."—Life.

Walking Back.

Be kind to the actor who's forced for to
roam,
And don't set him down as a brute;
It's because of his yearning for loved
ones at home
That he tramples all ties under foot.

—Philadelphia Press.

Will It Come to This?

"So you are going to embark on an official career at Washington?"

"I am?"

"What is your specialty—prose or poetry?"—Washington Star.

The Old Story.

Harold—And so their marriage turned out unhappily?

Mildred—Yes; she was a hard ice cream soda drinker, and he married her to reform her.—Judge.

Wise is the girl whose sense of self-interet prompts her to take Rocky Mountain Tea. It fills her full of vigor and there is always honey in her heart for you. Morford & Smith.

It Beats Trading Horses for You Can Trade Anything

By placing a little want ad. which tells just what you have to sell or exchange, at a cost of just a few cents.

...THE... DETROIT EVENING NEWS AND MORNING TRIBUNE

Ads. appear in both papers. Combined circulation exceeds 100,000 copies daily, which is one-fourth more than the aggregate of all other Detroit dailies. Note the

LOW RATE: 1c A WORD 1c

cash with order. A trial will satisfy you of the superior advantages of these "Want" ads.

The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

THE EVENING NEWS ASS'N, Detroit, Mich.

Do You Get the Detroit Sunday News-Tribune

Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper? Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; **5 cents a copy.**

Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

...REFRACTINGOCULIST...

The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses are prescribed and ordered.

MORE LIVES ARE SAVED ...BY USING... Dr. King's New Discovery, ...FOR... Consumption, Coughs and Colds

Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. **NO CURE. NO PAY.** Price 50c. & $1. Trial Bottle Free.

[illegible]ALS

It was Given by Rev. R. K. Wharton

A LARGE AUDIENCE

Heard the Baccalaureate Discourse Sunday Evening on the Subject of How to Live

Rev. R. K. Wharton delivered the baccalaureate address to the Normal seniors in Normal hall Sunday evening, a large number of citizens as well as students being present. The address was thoughtful and scholarly, and was listened to with the closest attention.

The Normal choir occupied the platform, and under the direction of Prof. F. H. Pease rendered Rheinberger's "The Lord gave ear to them," and led in the hymns sung by the audience, while a sacred solo was given by Miss Blanche Robertson, and "Immanuel Land" was sung by a quartet consisting of Blanche Robertson, Eva Chase, C. C. Miller and Howard Brown.

The address was in part as follows:

"One of the really great questions, not only of the present, but also of the past; not only for the mature and those older in life, but also and more especially for the young is how to live. By what method can one do his best, or do as one ought to do? What temper of mind is necessary, what disposition of one's self in order to the largest possible life, the most satisfactory and beneficial life in the world, measured by the highest standard within our reach?

"The question is not one that is determined by what we have gained in the matter of wealth or political honor and influence, or by our attainments in literature and art, because it is frequently shown that men and women may succeed in commerce, in politics, in scholarship, music, agriculture, and finally fail in the true progress of life.

"The drift just now is toward immense worldly gain, commerce and industrial enterprises have the right of way to the attention of many people; and especially are the young in our public schools and colleges getting themselves in hand to join the stream of those whose one puruose is to make money, and make it fast. I do not know that there ever was a time when the spirit of endeavor for material gain was more abroad in the world.

"Nor should I wish to say anything against this surprising multiplication of wealth-seekers. For truly this devotion to material concerns is a part of life, and we much prefer to see the spirit of industry, painstaking effort in the affairs of the world, rather than witness young men and young women walking aimlessly about, with nothing to do, nothing to strive for. Above all things, an idle man or an idle woman, and especially one choosing to live at somebody's else expense, is the worst sight and the most dishororable thing in God's world.

"But it would be a great mistake to think that the pursuit of material gain or worldly honor or the fame of scholarship is the chiefest thing of life, or that men and women are doing the most sensible thing with themselves when they conclude to bend all efforts in this one and only direction. We would make a sad failure of life, if our interpretation of it were such that we should judge a little more money or a little more political power or a little more society distinction or ever greater attainments in knowledge, to be the prime motive to endeavor.

"And yet it is no easy task to get a taste of worldly good, and hold it in moderation; make a success of worldly venture, and still keep one's self in check, just because they are second-class and not first-class. The first thought is to instal them as the chief thing in life, because they are visible and near, make their appeal to the senses, and are pleasurable, while the soul is spiritual, unseen, draws its motives from afar, and demands that we deny ourselves a lower good for a higher.

"The temptation is to enjoy the present, the material, and the easy, in preference to what is remote and intangible and hard and difficult, and the tendency is to fall before the temptation and make life wholly a thing of the present, without motives and appeals from the sporitual world, from God and heaven and eternity.

"Many of the examples about us, men and women eminent in the world of business and trade, those belonging to the professions and politics, the manufacturing and industrial pursuits of our times, have taken this course. They have stopped in the ascent toward God, and have concluded to give thesmselves, body, soult and spirit, altogether to those things which pertain to this life. Wherever we look we see people of prominence and influence devoting themselves with tireless effort and unwearied purpose to worldly matters, with absolute indifference to, utter neglect of, anything beyond the visible and the present.

Of course, there are others whose thought of life comprehends the lower and higher motive, who are not deficient in worldly endeavor, who are among the successful bankers and builders and lawyers and physicians and scholars and teachers and manufacturers and farmers of the world, but who recognize that above and beyond these pursuits there is a higher though everything else were lost.

"There are many instances of this type of life, and they are worthy of our notice and emulation. But there is no perfect instance, every one of them is more or less defective. Therefore we turn back to Jesus, that we may study his method of life. There is an immense advantage in studying him, because he is perfect. All that went before him were imperfect, not one of them is a perfect model. Among his own people, with all their splendid advantages, the method of life had sadly deteriorated. The Scribes and Pharisees were the most noted of the Hebrews of the Christ's time, but he declared to his countrymen that unless their righteousness should exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, they should is no case enter into the kingdom of heaven.

"The failure of the Jewish people in the method of life, their frequent departure from the teaching of the prophets, their constant longing for the ways of the heathen, their tendency to formalism and unspirituality, is one of the striking things one meets in the pages of revelation; and one is surprised that with all their training and culture by the Almighty through his servants, there was so much that was worldly and timeserving among them. Granting the many noble characters that appear in their long history, the old dispensation closed on a scene of sadness and discouragement. When Jesus came, the Jews had about completed their experiment of life, and the end was failure.

"It is only with the coming of the Christ that we touch a new life, an earnest, strong, spiritual life, whose example we may all follow, and whose method is offered to everyone as embodying a perfect conception of the end of life and a perfect rule by which to direct all the energies of our mind, body and spirit. That method is suggested in the words I have read this evening from the gospel of St. John: 'And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they themselves also may be sanctified in truth.'"

GOSSIPY TALK FROM WILLIS

Willis, Mich., June 23—Mr. Martin Breining is very sick with inflammation of the lungs. Dr. Huston, of Ypsilanti, is attending him.

Mrs. Winnie Nugent, of Montpelier, Indiana, spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dawson a short time ago.

C. H. Greenman and daughter, Jessie made a business trip to Belleville last Thursday.

Mrs. Della Young, of Ypsilanti, was visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Smith last week.

The Island school with Miss Brown as teacher closed the spring term Friday, June 13, with exercises by the scholars after which they held a picnic in the yard. Ice cream was served to those present.

Little Ethel Hammond spent last Saturday and Sunday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Draper.

Children's Day at Fraternity Grange last Tuesday was a complete success.

Charles Harris, of York township, was visiting with his sister, Mrs. Chas. W. Alban, last Sunday.

Mrs. S. P. Ballard is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Russell and Mrs. Mary U. Russell attended the state encampment of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. at Pontiac week before last.

The Morgan school closed one week ago last Friday with a picnic, but the teacher, Mrs. Jessie Wallace, and the scholars were greatly disappointed, for Mr. Brown of Ypsilanti failed to fetch the ice cream.

We were glad to see by the Daily Argus that George H. Pond has been reappointed postmaster at Ann Arbor again.

The storm down here week before last done great amount of damage by blowing down trees and out buildings and fences. The hail destroyed crops for different ones.

Samuel Burns is visiting his sister, Mrs. Fred Roberts.

Mr. James Lowden and family were visiting at Elmer Sanderson's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fullerton, of Toledo, O., and Mr. and Mrs. Ada Walters and family were visiting at Henry Fullerton's last Sunday.

Mr. Wm. A. Russell has had his house painted. It looks very nice.

Miss Mabel Walters spent last week in Wyandotte visiting with an aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hammond were visiting at A. B. Draper's last Sunday.

Mr. Frank Burns, of Belleville, was calling on his sister, Mrs. Fred Roberts, last Sunday.

Mr. George Harris is very bad off with rheumatism.

Lewis Miller lost a very valuable cow one week ago last Thursday.

Wesley Brineing, who has been attending school in the law departmnet of the U. of M., is home for his summer vacation.

Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is an old friends in a new form. It is prepared for the particular benefit of sufferers from nasal catarrh who are used to an atomized in spraying the diseased membranes. All the healing and soothing properties of Cream Balm are retained in the new preparation. It does not dry up the secretions. Price, including spraying tube, 75 cents. At your druggist's or Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York, will mail it.

[illegible]OHN PATRIOTISM

Was Subject Chosen by. Rev. Dr. O'Reilly

GRADUATING EXERCISES

Of Ypsilanti High School Were Held Friday Evening—The Speakers

The graduating exercises of the Ypsilanti high school and the alumni banquet for 1902 are things of the past, the exercises having been held at the Methodist church Friday evening, with the banquet in the dining room of the Presbyterian church immediately following.

The invocation at the Methodist church was pronounced by Rev. Arthur Beach, after which the choir, under the direction of Mr. Arthur Bostick, rendered Sullivan's "Song of Praise," and Ray Macklem gave an oration, "The American Citizen." Mabel Cox spoke on "How not to do it." Archer E. Falconer discussed "The Class Problem," and Handel's "Angels Ever Bright and Fair" was sung.

Rachel Fletcher told of "The Goddess of Liberty"; Minnie Earl gave an estimate of "Cardinal Woolsey"; Fitch Forsyth delivered a brilliant oration on "Webster's Reply to Hayne" and the choir rendered Balfe's "Gypsy Chorus" from "The Bohemian Girl."

Ethel Clark gave a clever oration on "The Gypsies"; Harry Smith dicussed "The Battle of New Orleans" with force and dramatic effect, and the chorus and a trio san Stainer's "To Him be Everlasting Praise."

Supt. Austin George called the class to the platform, where they were presented with their diplomas by Principal Arbaugh and Miss Lily Lindquist, preceptress, after which Supt. George gave the graduates a few words of advice.

"You are going out into the world at exactly the right time," he said. "This is an era of invention and of the practical, and it is the best era the world has ever seen. There are some people who fear the practical tendencies of the present time; who tremble lest the hammer of the geologist shall shatter the rock of ages; but they need not trouble themselves. It is well, however, to take thought in this strenuous era on the spiritual life and the higher duties, for we must strive to be well rounded and complete. I have just a word more. A railroad leaflet recently came into my hands, on the cover of which was a locomotive with a headlight shining from the front in the usual position, and also one in the place where the smokestack is usually found, pointing straight to the heavens and sending upward a beam of light. That should be your pattern. Let not your gaze always be along the horizontal, but direct it often to the heights above you."

After the benediction by Rev. William Gardam, the exercises were closed, on which the alumni association proceeded to the dining room of the Presbyterian church for the alumni

After an excellent menu had been discussed George Robert Gunn of the class of '98 rapped for silence and opened a program of toasts, on which the principal speaker was Rev. Charles O'Reilly, of Adrian.

Rev. O'Reilly's subject was "American Patriotism" and he gave what was in effect an eloquent and masterly address. "A religion or cult," he said, "is high or low just as its object is high or low, and so patriotism must suffer its modes and modifications with the varying of its objects. Patriotism is an innate possession of the human soul. The most truly patriotic people in the world are the English race, and they are descended from a people who had very little love for their country, as witness the fact that they left it with no intention of ever returning. Never has man had as much land and as much power as the Romans and never, it is to be hoped, will he ever again. The power of Rome was supreme and the old Roman citizen had no rights; for in the state was vested the supreme authority; and this principle of authority descended to the bottom stratum of society; the whole system being a graduated hierarchy of slavery.

"That all men are equal is shown by the fact that they have a common father and were redeemed by a common brother, but it was not until the men of Europe had fought together under the banners of the crusaders that they began to understand this truth, and then it did not come to them through religion but from having served together in arms."

Rev. O'Reilly traced the growth of patriotism down through ethe ages to States as the noblest example of what true patriotism is and may be, whose patriotism he said ranks next and is akin to the love of God.

"The Demands of Tomorrow" were forcefully discussed by A. B. C. Hardy, of Flint, a member of the class of '88. Mr. Hardy referred to the strenuousness of the present day, with its great demands upon mental, physical and also moral strength, and he called attention to the fact that the demands of tomorrow will be eves more exacting. One of the demands of tomorrow he held to be a stronger civic conscience and more integrity in small things; while a third and most important demand is a "sound mind in a sound body."

"If there is any doorway that leads to the highway of a sound mind in a sound body" he continued, "it is education. A fault of our present system is that there is too much "induction" and too little "education."

The other speakers were: Bessie Hall Blakeslee, '98, "Tragedy and Comedy;" Raymond E. Miller, '01, "Why and Because;" M. T. Woodruff, '70, of Detroit, "Cheerfulness;" Roy E. Spencer, '97, "Cutting the Eye Teeth;" Mrs. Carrie Hall, '74, "The Fountain of Youth;" Frederic Kneip, '02, "Mother's Apron Strings;" Ruby Pratt, '99, "Octaves and Semi-quavers;" Burko Spencer, '58, of Detroit, "The Prodigal Son;" Joseph Lang, '96, of Woodstock, Ill., "Full Stomachs and Merry Hearts."

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

Another Kind of a Title.

They were discussing the affairs of a brother and sister.

"She married for a title, of course," said one, "but how can you say that he married for a title?"

"Because," replied the other, "he married for a title to some of the finest revenue producing property in this city."—Chicago Post.

CLEANING HOUSE.

It is more important to clean your system than to clean your house. Liver-Lax, the little 25c system cleaner, is guaranteed to cure constipation.

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

File No. 8894 12-351
D. C. GRIFFEN, (Atty.)

Estate of Milo B. Schaffer.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at said Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 17th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Milo B. Schaffer, deceased.

Catharine T. Schaffer, administratrix of said estate, having filed in this Court, her final administration account, and praying the same may be examined and allowed, with decree of assignment of residue of estate to follow allowance of said account.

It is ordered, that the 16th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

(A true Copy) WILLIS L. WATKINS,
JAMES E. McGREGOR, Judge of Probate
Register

Your Money's Worth

You want it in paint as well as in flour. Poor paint is vexation of spirit, and waste of money. It takes as much time and labor to apply a poor paint as it does a good paint, therefore to "make assurance doubly sure" ask for and receive **Peninsular Ready Mixed Paint.**

Every Drop of **Peninsular Ready Mixed Paint** is guaranteed to you.

Another fact, Peninsular Ready Mixed Paint is always true in color, will not crack, chip, blister or peel, but stands up bright and durable in sunshine or storm. Then its large covering capacity, gives you economy, with permanency and beauty.

Ask for little book "For Mansion and Cottage," it tells of Peninsular Ready Mixed Paint and Peninsular Enamels.

SOLD BY

FRANK SMITH & SON
YPSILANTI, MICH.

BROWNELL & HUMPHREY DETROIT

OF SURGEON

ON DAY BEFORE CORONATION EDWARD UNDERGOES OPERATION.

GREAT EVENT POSTPONED AND ALL BRITAIN IS IN GLOOM.

HE MAY LIVE IF BLOOD POISONING CAN BE AVOIDED.

London, June 25.—With dramatic suddenness, the king has been stricken down upon the eve of his coronation. Today he lies in a critical state at Buckingham palace.

In spite of the intensity of this tragic interruption, the lower elements of London were last night "mafficking" through the flagdecked streets, and a portion of society, in coronation gowns and jewels, gathered at what is called a gala coronation dinner at one of the fashionable hotels. Even at the gates of Buckingham palace, within which the ablest surgeons and physicians constantly remain in the hope of saving the sovereign's life, the tooting of horns and the sound of other revelries were plainly heard. Wagon loads of boisterous rowdies were on the streets, driving all sorts of vehicles and waving flags and hugging demijohns of liquor. The thinking portion of the nation, however, went home numbed by the events which the day has brought forth.

Indescribable consternation prevails throughout the country, and this consternation is reflected in the cablegrams received from all the centers of the universe.

King Edward is in a room facing the beautiful gardens of Buckingham palace, and far from the street. If present progress is maintained he will probably tide over the effects of his severe operation, which has successfully removed the local trouble. But should any complication occur, such as septic peritonitis or blood poisoning, it is feared his majesty's present physical and nervous condition would prove unequal to the strain involved. There is consequently intense anxiety as to the outcome. The king's doctors believe that his majesty would have been dead before now except for the operation. His condition became so alarming Monday night that at one time it was feared death might ensue before the surgeon's knife could afford him relief. Intense swelling of the extremities, accompanied by alarming symptoms of mortification, constituted the emergency which demanded immediate operation.

KING EDWARD VII.

Shortly before 2 o'clock yesterday his majesty was moved from his couch to the operating table and the anesthetic was administered. Sir Frederick Treves made the incision near the patient's groin and carried it upwards, with an outward slant, for nearly four inches. The obstruction was removed and a tubing was placed in the affected intestine. Then the word was passed around "all has gone well."

Before the end of the afternoon over 2,000 callers, who included nearly all the foreign representatives in London, and members of the house of lords and the house of commons, had inscribed their names on the visitors' book at Buckingham palace. All the royal princes called personally on the Prince of Wales and bade him goodby. The majority of them will leave London today for their respective countries.

In striking contrast to the happy anticipation with which the day opened is an order issued by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Most Rev. Frederick Temple, and the Archbishop of York, the Most Rev. William D. McLagan, appointing special forms for the intercession services to be held on Thursday. "The congregations,' say the archbishops in their joint order, "would doubtless be thankful to join, at this juncture, in prayer to the Almighty for blessing on his majesty the king, and for his speedy recovery. The first two prayers in those prescribed for the visitation of the sick might be used for the occasion.'

The Archbishop of Canterbury also asks for "the public and private prayers of all in behalf of the king, in his serious illness."

A brief notice has been published in the Gazette, as a result of which the entire state, social and business arrangements throughout the country are paralyzed. The order is dated from the earl marshal's office and reads:

"I have to announce that the solemnity of the coronation of their majesties, King Edward VII and Queen Alexandra, is postponed from the 26th to a date hereafter to be determined."

The best informed opinion places the date of coronation in about three months' time, provided King Edward progresses well in the meantime. In spite of the royal wish that the procession should take place, although at Liverpool and other large cities hurried meetings were called, and it was decided to carry out all the charitable arrangements as previously made.

The bonfires, which top the hill of the United Kingdom from John O'Groats to Lands End, will not be lighted; they will be kept intact, however, in the hope of the celebration being held at a later date.

Queen Alexandra has borne the strain of the past week with the bravest spirit. When she was told that an operation was imperative and that the coronation would have to be postponed, she quietly answered: "Have I not felt that this would happen?" and asked, "how does the king bear it?" Upon receiving an assuring reply Queen Alexandra exerted herself to appear cheerful and to devise means to lessen the king's grief and disappointment, although she was evidently greatly distressed.

NATIONAL FOREST RESERVE.

Senate Passes Bill Creating One in Appalachian Mountains.

Washington, June 25.—The senate Tuesday passed bills creating a national forest reserve in the southern Appalachian mountains and ratifying the agreement between the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians of the Indian Territory and the United States.

The first bill provides for the purchase of four millions of acres in the southern Appalachian system at a cost not to exceed $10,000,000. The secretary of agriculture is to designate the hardwood forests which they bear.

Mr. Quay of Pennsylvania was unable to secure consideration for his motion to discharge the committee on territories from further consideration of the omnibus statehood bill, but gave notice that he would demand that it be taken up today.

Two notable speeches marked the closing of the general debate on the Philippine civil government bill in the house Tuesday. They were made by Mr. Landis, an Indiana Republican, and by Mr. Williams, a Mississippi Democrat. There were big demonstrations after each concluded. The other speakers were Messrs. Ball (Texas), Jones (Va.), Shafroth (Col.) and Crumpacker (Ind.). The latter closed the general debate for the bill with a strong speech.

In a Deadlock.

Grand Island, Neb., June 25.—The Democratic and Populist state conventions met here Tuesday, the former opening at 2 o'clock and the latter an hour later. At midnight the two conventions were in a deadlock over the nomination for governor. The Democrats are contesting for Constantine J. Smyth, former attorney-general, and the Populists tenaciously cling to Matthew Harrington. Notwithstanding the deadlock, however, the sentiment appears almost universal that fusion on the entire ticket will be brought about. Both conventions early agreed to the report of the conference committee, recommending an equal division of offices, the party losing the governor to have their first choice of the remaining offices. The issues in the state campaign will be against railroads, corporations and taxations, but the resolutions are plain on national issues.

She Killed Thirty-One Persons.

Boston, June 25.—Suspected of the death of eleven persons, but indicted for murdering only three, Miss Jane Toppan, who was Monday declared insane, has confessed that she has killed during her career as professional nurse no less than thirty-one human beings. This statement was made to Judge Fred M. Bixby of Brockton, senior counsel at the trial at Barnstable Monday, when Miss Toppan was found not guilty by reason of insanitty on the charge of murdering Mrs. Mary Gibbs. Judge Bixby said also that Miss Toppon had admitted that she had set fires and committed other serious acts.

Death Came Quickly.

Washington, June 25.—Surgeon-General Forwood has received a report from Lieutenant Jere B. Clayton, assistant surgeon, concerning the distribution of medical supplies to the people of the West Indies, suffering from the effects of the recent volcanic eruptions. Lieutenant Clayton says that as near as could be ascertained, the cause of death was the explosion of an inflamable gas which was emitted by the mountain. It was firmly asserted by all the survivors that every one in St. Pierre was dead three minutes after the explosion took place.

Plans For the Campaign.

Washington, June 25.—A caucus of Democratic members of the house will be held at 8 o'clock Friday night to consider the tariff and trusts, with a view to making these subjects foremost in the coming campaign for congress. The first move in this direction was made by the Democratic congressional committee, and the petition for the caucus was circulated yesterday by Chairman Griggs of that committee.

Want Treaty With England.

Havana, June 25.—At a meeting of the Planters' association, it was voted to petition President Palma to make a trade treaty with England. The matter of commercial alliance with Cuba already has been broached by Great Britain, and in view of the failure of the United States senate to pass a reciprocity measure, it is gaining in supporters here.

BASE BALL.

Tuesday, June 24.

American League.—Detroit, 2; Chicago, 5. Cleveland, 12; St. Louis, 4. Baltimore, 6; Philadelphia, 4. Washington, 7; Boston, 6.

National League.—Chicago, 3; Pittsburg, 7. New York, 1; Brooklyn, 8. Boston, 1; Philadelphia, 6. St. Louis, 4; Cincinnati, 3.

State League.—Saginaw, 16; Flint, 0. Grand Rapids, 7; Lansing, 2. Muskegon, 2; Battle Creek, 6.